MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, FOR A SOCIETY OF FARMERS, AT QUINCY HALL, SOUTH MARKET STREET.....WM. BUCKMINSTER, OF FRAMINGHAM, EDITOR.

VOL. 3. BOSTON, SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 13, 1844. NO. 41.

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN

TERMS, $2,00 in advance—if payment is delayed onger than three months $2,50 will be charged.

☞ Papers not discontinued without a personal or written notice from the subscriber or postmaster, and arrearages paid.

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AGRICULTURE.

The Apple Tree Borer.

Once more we call the attention of farmers and gardeners to this subject, which is highly important to every one who has a fruit tree, if not to all lovers of fruit.

It should be borne in mind that *July* is the month when this moth lays her eggs on the tree. We must hang up the mischievous insect in effigy once more—a portrait drawn very accurately, and presented to us by Dr. Harris, of Cambridge.

We have at our office a number of these insects for inspection, in a vial of spirits, kindly sent us by I. Bartlett, Esq., of Quincy. Our cut is a perfect *fac simile* of the real fly,

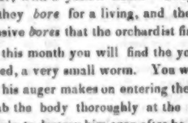
Which, to be hated, needs but to be *known*.

The wholesale mode of dealing with the borer, which we have several times recommended, and which we can see no reason for altering, after making the fullest inquiry that our means permitted, is, "washing the tree with lie that will bear up an egg, *after* the fly's eggs are laid, and before the young worms have buried themselves under the bark."—The lie may be made by dissolving potash, one pound in a gallon of water; or you may take it from your leach kettle in case you leach your own ashes.

Lie that will bear up a hen's egg will not hurt the *body* of any apple tree or quince shrub, notwithstanding what you may read from writers who always do their farming under a shade. We have not known a single tree to be injured by such a wash for the last twenty years. The youngest will bear it. Yet you find shadowy writers *weakly* warning farmers to beware of using the wash that we have so long tried and so often recommended. We expect soon to hear farmers warned to keep out of the sun lest it tan them; as they have already been cautioned against sweetening their hay in the rays of that luminary.

As this fly lays her eggs in July, usually in the fore part of the month, the tree should be washed before the month passes, provided you can find a leisure hour in this busy season. Those farmers who own so many trees that they cannot afford to take care of all, are much to be pitied. When a foul or fish, or lounge, or steal fruit, we advise them to washing and trimming trees, and to repay them with a portion of the fruits. Some farmers have no *money*—many laborers have no *fruit trees*. Can they do better than to make treaties, *defensive* and DE-*offensive*?

After the eggs are hatched the young worms are soon busy in making a burrow in the tender bark of the tree. The eggs are usually deposited near the ground, where the bark is more tender than elsewhere; and the fly is always pleased to find grass or weeds close to the body, for these keep the bark moist and tender during the greater part of the day. She dislikes to have the ground stirred near the tree as much as some farmers do the stirring the earth among their corn; and if you would raise first rate borers let the grass grow and protect them.



Here is a cut of a full grown borer. You will often find them more than an inch in length and one sixth of an inch is diameter. They are of a dirty white color, with a yellow head. They have no legs, for they *bore* for a living, and they are the most offensive *bores* that the orchardist finds.

During this month you will find the young borer just hatched, a very small worm. You will see the chips that his auger makes on entering the tree, and if you swab the body thoroughly at the roots you will be likely to destroy him even after he has bored through the bark. You may find some in the crotch of the tree, or in cavities made by wounds on the limbs, but the mass of the eggs are laid at the roots.

The young worms attain to the length of one quarter inch before winter, and you will find them any time before November, between the bark and the sap wood of the tree. You can then dig them out with your knife if you prefer that to a simple washing. That is, you can dig out this summer's brood; but the last year's hatch are now in the sap wood and heart of the tree, and these can be reached only with small chisels, gouges, or wires. Those who pursue this method kill them by retail. The last year's brood will bore out in June next and turn to flies like that at the head of this article.

☞ Mr. Learned, of South Natick, has sent to us to inquire what will prevent cobwebs, worms, &c., that infest leaves and fruits of currant and gooseberry bushes from destroying them; as he finds them very troublesome.

We incline to think that soap suds, made not strong enough to kill the leaves, will be found as useful as any thing. Frequent showering will be useful in a dry time, since such webs are never so numerous as in dry seasons.

Worms of various kinds harbor around currant bushes and gooseberry bushes, and make their webs exterior to the twigs, while a species of borer girdles the small limbs, and conceals itself under the bark.

We know of no better mode to be rid of these girdling worms than to trim the bushes, cutting off all above the wounds made, and burning them immediately. Cobwebs may be brushed off with a common broom.

FARMER'S FOLLY. The Sussex (Eng.) Express says:—"On Thursday last a great number of rooks were shot on the estate of William Oliver, Esq., when one old bird was killed, having in its crop 19 large grub worms, and 17 wireworms. However annoying these birds may be at times, this must be a convincing proof that they are decided friends to the farmers."

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE CUT WORM.

MR. EDITOR.—In your Ploughman of June 22d, you give directions for the destruction of the various sorts of bugs that *depredate* on vines. But can you inform your subscribers where they can *find* one to try an experiment upon? In our neighborhood, the western part of Norfolk County, I have not heard of a single bug this season. I have watched with great anxiety the vines that have been under my own care—nothing has troubled them but the *cut-worm*: that enemy has been busy, among all sorts of plants. Can you give any direction by which *its* ravages can be checked, better than the mechanical one of crushing the worm after the mischief has been done? I have tried salt, lime, lime and salt, ashes, &c., in various quantities; sometimes the application was effectual in *killing the plant*, and perhaps some of the worms may have died of *starvation* in consequence, but I am pretty confident they suffered no other inconvenience. Now you know—or, being an Editor, *ought to know* everything—can you, will you enlighten A NOVICE.

July, 1844.

☞ People who know every thing, are rather scarce in this quarter. And many who have some knowledge are shy of communicating it lest they be thought ambitious of setting themselves up as teachers.

If more would follow the example of our correspondent and communicate facts within their own knowledge, together with suggestions and experiments made with care, we should all be much better informed than we now are.

The *cut worm* probably does more mischief in our fields and gardens than all others together.—When we speak of the *cut worm*, we are probably understood by most of the farmers and gardeners of New England, if not through the United States. Though different species of worms have occasionally gone by this name, both here and in Europe.

A scientific description will not aid the mass of our readers, and when we can be understood without using Latin names, or elaborate accounts of horns, and legs, and wings, and coats, and colors, with which they are clothed, marked, armed, and adorned, we shall prefer that course to using up the time and patience of our friends with learned phraseology.

The *cut worm* is a dark or slate colored grub, that grows, with good feed, to the length of one inch and a half, and in breadth to one fourth of an inch; with a black head and sixteen legs. He resembles the *muck worm*, but is darker and more slender, and his habits are totally different.

The cut worm makes its appearance among vegetables in the latter part of May. You will find where he has been if you visit your garden in the morning to look at your young cabbage plants, corn, and trees that have just made their appearance in your seed beds. Here you will find that while you slept he has been felling them, barely for the sake of the chips which he cuts in effecting their fall.—For he leaves the young tree or plant on the spot and hides himself in the earth, as soon as day light dawns, to the depth of an inch, where he remains till darkness comes again, when he emerges and the same mode.

The felling of a single one seems to satisfy him for one night, but if you have a row of cabbages, peach, or cherry trees in your garden, a single worm will cut off a dozen of them during as many nights. Our own method of destroying them is to go in the morning and dig up and crush every one that has left any evidence of his trespass on a plant. If you hang him or imprison him for life he will do no more mischief. In a few mornings you may rid your garden of these cut worms, unless you have an uncommon stock of them.

But the same worms prevail in extensive fields where it would not be so easy to obliterate them, though some farmers have pursued the same course in large cornfields.

We have intimated to our readers, that salt might possibly be used so freely as to kill the cut worm without unfitting the soil for vegetation, but we are not certain of this. Salt at the rate of fifteen bushels to the acre, may be sown without injury on lands that are ploughed in August and are to lie barren till the next season. Yet whether that quantity would be sufficient there is some doubt as the cut worm is very tenacious of life.

It seems to be agreed that the cut worm becomes a fly in July or August, when the female lays her eggs in the earth. And it is known to many farmers that ploughing during that month has a most excellent effect on lands that have suffered from the depredations of grub worms. In August the young ones are hatched under the sod, and it may be that simply exposing them to the weather, in an infant state, may destroy even the cut worm before it grows large enough to do much mischief. In autumn it probably subsists on the roots of grass or other plants.

The best time to try salt would be immediately after ploughing in August or Septemper, when the cut worm is in its infancy. Let us have some accurate experiments with ploughing or with salt, or with both together.

In regard to bugs that so often depredate on vines, we have not yet seen a single one in our own garden, and we do not remember having heard much complaint from any quarter on that score. If *the bugs* are really all dead in this dry summer, we shall know, in future, the precise meaning of the old phrase, "gone to the bugs." [Editor.

TRIMMING TREES.

MR. EDITOR—Dear Sir: Having been a constant reader of your useful paper, and never having contributed anything to fill its columns, I thought I would venture a few remarks upon a subject that many of you as well as myself are interested in, I mean the pruning of apple trees, whether early or late in the season. I am aware that many farmers think early trimmings the best, say from the first of March to the middle of April; this is recommended because it is a leisure time and can be attended to better than later in the season; this I admit, but excepting that circumstance, I prefer to trim later in the season, say from the first of June to the middle of July. I have practiced it for a great many years, and now for my reason: I have an orchard on good ground, and like some others, the trees were set too near together, and they grew fast. I began with early trimming, but with all my judgment when the leaves were off, I could not shape the trees nor make them appear well balanced where they were covered with leaves, and often was I deceived when I thought I had cut off a large quantity of wood and too much. I found the limbs too thick for the health of the tree or the growth of the apple; and another reason is that limbs cut in June or July will not sprout as those cut early in the season.

I never have been troubled with suckers when I trim late, and the wounds heal better, but another reason I have for late pruning which I think equal to all the rest, that is, the advantage of seeing all the small sickly and dead limbs; this very season, having leisure, I trimmed a few trees early which had been neglected last year, and I thought I would be particular to do the work so that they should not want trimming in June; but lately I have gone over them again and to my surprise I found a number of small limbs dead at the ends, and others sickly, which was impossible to discover before the leaves were on; now if any one will take the pains to go into their orchard and examine their apple-trees they will see small limbs whose leaves are turned yellow and are falling off, and I will assure him that he will have no more fruit on them and will find them dead in another year; these ought to be immediately cut off before the disease spreads to larger limbs; and as there is no possibility of discovering this sickly appearance before the leaves are on, I prefer my trimming in June or July rather than March or April.

It has been hinted in your paper that large limbs ought to be taken off early in the season, this I think correct; but all limbs from the bigness of a pipe stem to the size of a man's arm are better cut in June or July than earlier; again, you have cautioned against too much trimming at a time; with my experience for twenty five years in trimming my orchard I have never been convinced that I have cut off too much at a time, although some of my neighbors have told me that I should ruin my trees by cutting so much at once; but they were people that took not so much pride or interest in taking care of their own orchard.

I will relate one circumstance and then will not trouble any longer at this time; many people feel very tender hearted when they go to a thrifty tree to prune it, they first think how many apples those limbs will bear which now ought to be cut off, and so will leave on the wood and have more apples of an inferior quality. I had a thrifty tree that bore well but had too much wood on it; this I was aware of but could not find decision of mind enough to put my own judgment into practice; the tree continued to grow overloaded with wood and apples every other year, and one year I picked four barrels of apples for the market for which I received six dollars which was not the price of good apples, which brought from one dollar seventy five cents to two dollars per barrel. The next year, not being the bearing year of the tree, I thought I would give it a faithful trimming, kill or cure, I did so; the year following, I gathered three barrels of apples which brought six dollars and a half; well! says the objector, you have made no great of a story after all, you gain but fifty cents and that might be a mere casualty; but stay friend, you have not heard all the story.

My barrels cost me twenty one cents apiece and the trouble of picking and sorting and putting up the apples is worth twenty five more, and then the carting to market (twenty miles) twenty cents, and I find I have a net gain of one dollar and sixteen cents for trimming my tree, to say nothing of the convenience of picking the fruit, and the pleasure of barreling good apples instead of poor ones.

One item more; my good friends in the city of notions, felt as much better pleased as I did for it; did not take one quarter part the time to sell them, nor one quarter the words to make the bargain. Now if you think this bad scribbling and worse spelling, or any part of it is worthy of a place in your paper you are at liberty to use it, otherwise make the same use of it as you do other waste paper, and you will gratify one of your subscribers.

We still think it injurious to trim excessively in one season, though probably not one man in fifty trims so much as he ought. When trees are examined annually there will be no occasion to cut many limbs at a time. [Editor.

AGRICULTURAL KNOWLEDGE IN THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS AND LIBRARIES.

The New York State Agricultural Society is now making vigorous efforts for promoting Agriculture and Horticulture, through the instrumentality of the Public Schools and Libraries—by urging the introduction of those subjects as branches of common Education, and by furnishing the District Libraries with books illustrating cause and effect in showing the connexion between Science and Farming, &c.

Resolutions in furtherance of these objects were adopted at the last Annual Meeting of the State Society; and Premiums are accordingly offered to the amount of two hundred dollars (aside from copyright) for a series of Essays in one or more volumes, calculated for text-books in the Common School Libraries, as well as for use in the exercises of the Schools, &c.

The State Convention of Common School Superintendents, after hearing a Report from one of its Committees on the subject, manifested approbation of the movement; and appointed a Committee to co-operate with the State Agricultural Society in furtherance of the general object—viz. the introduction of Agriculture as a regular branch of study in our Seminaries, and the encouragement of publications for promoting that study in the schools and among the population of the thousands of school districts throughout the State.

The Committee of the Society for promoting these objects, consists of the Hon. John Greig of Canandaigua, Governor Seward of Cayuga, Lieut. Governor Dickinson of Broome, Col. John A. King of Queens, James S. Wadsworth of Livingston, Judge Savage of Washington, and the Recording Secretary. This Committee will meet at Poughkeepsie on the 2d Thursday (11th day) of July proximo; at which time and place the Committee of School Superintendents are requested to unite in making arrangements for promoting the objects. (The Executive Committee of the State Ag. Soc. will meet at the same time and place, to make arrangements for the State Fair.)

With this explanation, the gentlemen to whom these Circulars are addressed are respectfully requested to communicate their views respecting the introduction of Agricultural Studies into the Schools and of Agricultural Books into the Libraries; or on any other matter that may be useful in connexion with the diffusion of knowledge concerning Agriculture and Horticulture, theoretical and practical. The views of gentlemen familiar with any of the subjects, are earnestly desired, with the view of guiding the Joint Committee to a satisfactory discharge of their important duties. It is hoped that those views will be freely expressed in letters to the Committee—which letters should be addressed to "the Hon. JOHN GREIG, Chairman," &c. and may be sent to the care of the Recording Secretary at Albany, *in time to reach that city before the 10th of July*—and *as much sooner as practicable*, that the matters may be arranged seasonably for presentation to the Committee at its session in Poughkeepsie on the 11th.

The great importance of the subject will, it is hoped, induce friends of Education and Agriculture to express freely and promptly their views, to aid the Committee in reaching right conclusions in the proposed arrangements.

By order of the Chairman of the Committee on behalf of the State Ag. Society.

June 26 HENRY O'REILLY, *Rec. Sec'y.*

☞ We have long thought that the reading books of our common schools ought to contain more matter relating to Agriculture. For fifty years past our reading books in the common schools in New England have contained less relating to the cultivation of the earth than to almost any subject of general interest. In them much more is found on the science of Government than on that of Agriculture. Consequently, most of our grown boys of forty prefer a political paper to one that treats of matters relating directly to their own occupation and means of supporting themselves and families.

We hope to see a better course of reading introduced into our common schools. We hope the time will come when our lads of sixteen shall become so familiar with writings on farming, that they will not dread to put a pen on paper to communicate their own thoughts and practices.

In most of our schools where scholars are ever put to composition, they are directed to write on some metaphysical question—some abstruse subject of which the teacher has no clear ideas, and in which the scholar feels but little interest.

Why not let him put on paper, words that convey ideas on sensible objects instead of discussing abstruse subjects in which he can take no great interest, and which our wisest teachers but imperfectly understand?

Our own opinion is that if proper school books, with reading lessons on the subject of farming interspersed, were introduced into our schools, it would be productive of many advantages. Parents would occasionally see such books, and they would learn not to stand in greater fear of them than they now do of an old Almanac that contains a column on agriculture; and children, if not grown people, would stand a good chance to catch a new idea from them.

True, if any farmer or mechanic is well satisfied that he already knows more than all the rest of the world, jointly and severally, he may bring up his offspring in private, and not suffer them to know the crooked paths in morals or in agriculture; though our most eminent men are in the practice of sending their children away from home for instruction.

But while any parent is conscious that all knowledge is not confined to his own brain, that something may be added to his stock by an interchange of thought with his neighbor, he should not hesitate to make use of means to circulate knowledge. And it is as absurd for him to resolve he will not look at a book that treats on husbandry as to determine not to read on any other subject.

We are therefore pleased to see that the New York State Society has offered such liberal premiums to introduce school books and libraries relating to agriculture and horticulture. We need books for schools written by men of talent and general information; and those relating to agriculture and horticulture should by all means be composed by men practically acquainted with the subject.

The prejudices in the minds of most farmers against reading on the art of farming have arisen in no small degree from the wild theories of writers who have not a competent acquaintance with farming operations.

AGRICULTURAL ERRORS.

So many glaring scientific errors find their way into our agricultural works, that I am afraid, unless rectified at home, they will make us the laughing-stock of Europeans. If these works had only a limited local circulation, such errors might be amusing, yet would scarcely be worth of agriculture and their way to other countries, and are there perused by scientific readers, we must either criticise them among ourselves, or we shall be considered totally ignorant of the sciences we so glibly write about. I am sorry to undertake so disagreeable a task, and can assure the writers of the articles I am about to review, that I am totally unacquainted with either of them, and that my only object is to save the credit of our common country.

The first article, I shall notice, is one written by Mr. Noyes Darling, of four columns, inserted in the Albany Cultivator for March, on lime as a destroyer of sorrel. Mr. Darling is correct in supposing that oxalic acid is formed from the elements of the plants in which it is found; but in error when he gives hydrogen as one of the elements of oxalic acid, this acid being composed of only two elements, carbon and oxygen. It is still more strange that Mr. Dana should prescribe lime as a cure for the growth of sorrel, when it exists in this plant as an oxalate of lime, and could not grow in any soil unless lime was present.

The juice of sorrel changed by a process, well known by the operative chemist, to oxalate of potash, has been much used in the arts, and sells at a high price. I have sold it at $3 per pound, and it is now selling at $1. There are about forty species of plants which contain oxalate of lime; four species that contain binoxalate of potash, and only one known species (the *cicer parietinum*) that contains uncombined oxalic acid. If this cicer could be cultivated in any part of our country, it would afford a valuable acquisition to the useful arts, in supplying us with oxalic acid, which is now imported at a cost of nearly 50 cents per pound.

A few drachms of oxalic acid will operate as a violent poison; but a small quantity with sugar and water forms a pleasant cooling beverage, and is considered a fine antiseptic. I have drank many gallons of oxalade, and punch made sour with oxalic acid.

I had written thus far when a friend handed me a work called the Muck Manual, by Mr. Dana, requesting me to review it. I had not read many pages before a suspicion flashed on my mind, that this work had been perused and taken for authority by Mr. Pell and hence several errors in his article on "Charcoal and its Uses," in the April number of the Agriculturist. This shows the importance of professional writers being correct, and no excuse can be made for Messrs. Dana and Darling. They are my superiors in literature, and the scientific errors they have fallen into, particularly Mr. Dana, who I am informed is an analytical chemist, must arise from a want of due investigation.

I believe Mr. Dana is considered a good analyser of mordants and coloring-matter, and is of course a valuable citizen in such pursuits; yet it struck me with no little surprise, that a practical chemist should have adopted so wild and unsupported a theory. Chemistry is altogether a practical science, and the first lesson I learned forty years ago, was never to give credence to any theory that was not supported by direct and well-ascertained experiments. This axiom was established by the chemical savans of France in the early period of the science, and when departed from, the chemical world will produce theories as wild and unstable as were those of the old alchemists.

There appears to be a natural tendency in the human mind to sketch imaginary pictures, instead of troubling itself in tracing realities. If we enter a steamboat or hotel, it is much if we do not see some head hung up phrenologically mapped; we cannot look at a paper, but we observe advertisements of a lecturer who talks about some epileptic, or cat-aleptic ladies, to prove mesmeric phenomena; and what is worse, a large audience looks on and sucks in the whole as established truths. Several attempts have lately been made by chemists of more or less celebrity, to run into unsupported theories, which require to be kept in check by the more sober portion of its followers.

Boullay, an European chemist, observed some few years since, a black or dark-brown substance which exuded from the bark of the elm, to which he gave the name of ulmin. It is very sparingly soluble in water, but readily soluble in solutions of the alkaline carbonates. He found its constituents to be carbon, hydrogen, and oxygen, and termed it ulmic acid. He considered it identical with the brown matter of vegetable mould, and as contributing materially to the nutriment of growing plants. Several chemists of the day pursued the subject and made rather a plausible theory from Boullay's discovery. It will surprise no one that Liebig should take it up, and pursue it with his usual transcendental energy; for even the acute and accurate Berzelius gave it credence for a time, but soon acknowledged his error.

There is no mistake in supposing that carbon, hydrogen, and oxygen, contribute very materially to the nutriment of growing plants, for we know that the greater portion of all plants are composed of said elements. Nor is there any difficulty in supposing the exuded substance contained an acid, as almost all the known acids found in the vegetable world are binary, or tertiary compounds of those three elements.

So far as I have read Mr. Dana's Muck Manual, he has founded the chemical portion of his work entirely on the now exploded theory growing out of Boullay's discovery.

I shall renew this subject in a future essay, and review Mr. Dana's work more in detail.

WM. PARTRIDGE.

[American Agriculturist.

MIDDLESEX COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

At the Annual Meeting of the Middlesex County Agricultural Society, holden at Middletown, (Conn.) it was,

Voted, unanimously, That the thanks of this Society be presented to Judge Warner, for his very able and interesting report on the subject of cross fertilization of Vegetables; that the Editors of the public Newspapers in this city, be requested to publish the same, (together with this *vote*,) and that it be accepted and kept on file.

REPORT ON CROSS BREEDING.

The subscriber being one of the Committee appointed by the Middlesex County Agricultural Society, to inquire whether cross breeding may be advantageously practiced in the vegetable world in analogy to cross breeding in the animal world, respectfully presents the following views, in the nature of a report in relation to the subject—circumstances having forbidden a joint report with his learned and worthy colleague, Dr. Joseph Barrett, whose labors will probably, on some future occasion, throw much light on this mysterious branch of Agriculture. It is a subject full of interest to the Naturalists, as well as the Agriculturist.—Nevertheless, a brief outline of the leading features of this science must suffice for the present occasion.

It seems to have been known as a very early period, that there were some traits of character in the Vegetable kingdom, resembling duration of life in the animal kingdom, and some also resembling male and female, and much interest has, at times, been taken in comparing and tracing the analogies between them, as the period allotted to the human family for their duration of life, is seventy years and a period of more or less for every class of the animal creation—so every kind of vegetable has its period of existence allotted to it, beyond which it is impossible for life to be sustained. Indian Corn may sustain life one summer; Wheat and Rye may for a year; the Beet, the Parsnip and Onion may for two years; the potato may for a number of years. The chestnut tree has been known to exist and bear fruit for seven hundred years, and some trees a still longer period. Mr. T. A. Knight, who for a number of years was President of the Horticultural Society of London, and a man eminent for his Botanical and Physiological researches, has estimated the duration of the apple tree at two hundred, whether the same course should be taken by the decease of the parent tree, all grafts, buds or scions, taken from it, feel a contemporary influence of old age, cease to bear fruit and die. One of the signs of approaching dissolution is, its incapacity to bear fruit. Many kinds of our fruit trees now show signs of approaching extinction. Such is the Native Cherry and the Quince. Nobody thinks of propagating these trees from the seed—but the propagation is done by cuttings and layers.—The fruit is now imperfect, and the tree will, in a few years more, cease to bear fruit, and the kind will be irrecoverably lost, unless propagated from the seed. The yellow willow and the Lombardy Poplar, propagated from time immemorial, by cuttings, now bear no fruit, and in a few years more they will cease to exist. The Currant is in a fair way to follow after them, for nobody thinks of propagating by seeds.

Some of the Horticulturists of Paris have taken great pains to prolong the fruit-bearing capacity of some of their best Pears—the Colmar and the Vergaleuse, which at one time sold in Paris for two francs and sometimes for ten francs each, can now rarely be seen in the market. They have found that planting the seed of the best kind does not ensure any thing like the stock from which the seed was taken. Every mode has been practised such as planting the seed with the fruit upon it—taking the seed from a tree far removed from other varieties of the same fruit—but all in vain. They neither obtain the old fruit, nor any other worth cultivating. In Belgium they practice a still more absurd method of obtaining a new variety of good fruit. They say that after four or five generations of imperfect and worthless fruit, they are likely to have a choice variety—as if the "blood which runs through veins of scoundrels will at some time bless the world with virtue." They therefore hasten the generations, as fast as possible, by grafting, forcing the growth and taking the seed of the first fruit, planting again, &c.

It was established in the days of Linnæus, about the middle of the eighteenth century, that there were sextual properties pertaining to plants, and that there could be no fruit or seed, unless the pollen from the anthers fertilized the stigma. At this day, there seems to be no other dispute about it, except that some Botanists doubt the propriety of the terms male and female as applied by Linnæus. It seems to be admitted, that the pollen so necessary for the production of fruit and seed, is in some plants in the same blossom with the stigma as the Apple and Peach; in others, in a different blossom of the same plant, as the pumpkin, the cucumber and melon; in others, in separate plants, as the olive, hemp, &c. Pollen is sometimes so situated, that as soon as it comes to maturity it is disengaged and falls by its weight upon the stigma. The pollen upon vines, such as the cucumber and squash is generally conveyed by insects, to which it accidentally adheres when in search of honey. If the honey bee should feed upon the blossom containing only anthers, and having some of the pollen accidentally adhering to its wings or legs, and should then fly to a blossom upon the same vine, having only the stigma, some of the pollen would quite probably come in contact with, and be imparted to the stigma—in which case it is said the stigma is fertilized; but it would not be a cross fertilization. This can only happen when the pollen is from one variety of the same fruit, to another having no kindred growth.

There were probably some reasons in the nature and constitution of the human family, why marital associations within certain degrees of consanguinity should have been forbidden in the Jewish law, as well as in our own, and all other well regulated Governments. If there were none, it could be deemed no otherwise than tyrannical and arbitrary, to say that a man should not under any circumstances marry his grandmother or his grandchild—If natural reasons do exist for these enactments—the same reasons exist for extending these enactments throughout the animal and vegetable creation.—Cross breeding among stock, is well known by our most intelligent Farmers, does improve the stock, and it is as well known that breeding in and in deteriorates them. Even the honey bee, if restrained, and the swarm not suffered to migrate—the bees are said to run out. Their breeding in and in makes them unhealthy; but if every year or two a hive is exchanged with a distant friend, it answers all the purposes of migration.

The theory of Mr. Knight was, that all our choice varieties of apples were originally derived from the crab Apple, and that by selecting the best kinds for propagation, in a long succession of years, the apple by accidental cross breeding, has become what it is, and he succeeded in producing new and valuable varieties of fruit by artificial crossing—such as the Downton Strawberry, and the Gooseberry called the Marquis of Stafford—the Pear called the Althorp Crassanne, the Belmont, the Brogham Hall—and the apple called the red Ingestrie and the Downton golden Pippen, both of them by a crossing upon the orange Pippin by the golden Pippin; also, the Orange. Mr. Knight also made experiments with great success, upon his peas and beans; also upon his wheat, and on a time soon after he had made a crossing of wheat, it so happened that almost all the wheat in the wheat growing sections of England sustained great damage from a blight upon the wheat—it was ascertained that the wheat raised from the seed, sold by Mr. Knight, escaped the blight, and was good and fair.

Those who have seen the Corn raised by Mr Baden of Maryland, so much celebrated for its productiveness, can have no doubt, from a bare inspection of it, that his twenty years of labor, in bringing it to its present degree of perfection, consisted in crossing several varieties. It is a mixture of yellow and white. It is said to produce four or five ears to a stock. But it answers no valuable purposes to bring it into this latitude. Its productiveness is vanished in 2 years, and the reason is—it is so late in its silking, that no corn of ours can without difficulty, be crossed upon it.

It is nothing very uncommon for farmers to say, that their kind of Corn and Potatoes are run out, and that their melons and cucumbers will not produce, and that they find it profitable to exchange seed with their neighbor or with some distant friend.

And there is often no doubt of the fact of this deterioration: but the cause of it and the remedy seem to be entirely passed over. I myself have planted a few hills of sweet corn in my garden and continued the practice, year after year, of taking seed corn from one ear only, supposing it all well enough. If anything like this should take place among the growers of Stock, it would be called breeding in and in—and so it was in point of fact; for after a few years of planting in this way, I purchased my sweet corn from a Quaker seedsman, and my crop was nearly doubled; and I find that when extensive crops are raised, there is to some extent a constant cross fertilization going on. A few years of experience has taught me, that it is better to mix several varieties of corn for seed, with the view of facilitating the accidental cross fertilization.

After the various experiments of Mr. Knight, so well known to the readers of the Horticultural Transactions of London, it is not a little surprising, that Professor Lindley, an officer of that Society, should have given so strange a cause for such an admitted fact as the following, viz: "The deterioration of seed," "says he" by bastardizing, happens to a greater extent to single plants, than to large masses of them; and it seldom happens, that good seed can be saved in a garden, or near gardens, from a single individual. In such cases as these, it would seem as if bees and other insects were attracted from all quarters by the gay colors or odor of sweet isolated individuals, and arriving from a hundred flowers which they had previously visited, bring with them many sources of contamination."

No writer gives more credit to Mr. Knight for his experiments and researches than Dr Lindley. Every page of the theory of Horticulture, gives him a compliment, and even Dr. Lindley in his quotation from Mr. Knight, found that the most perfect and vigorous progeny was obtained of plants, as of animals, when the male and female parent were not closely related to each other; and those qualities ought to be sought in the parent fruits which are desired in the offspring. And there are no processes known to the cultivators, so efficacious in producing new varieties, as cross-breeding—and it is to these operations, more than to any thing else, that we owe the beauty and excellence of our garden productions. It was entirely to this that have been so greatly multiplied and improved our Fruits for the dessert and the gay Flowers that adorn our Gardens.

In view of all these facts, is it a matter of indifference to the agriculturist, where the laws of consanguinity established in the animal and vegetable world should be any longer utterly disregarded, or whether the same course should be taken by the planter the growers of Stocks.

It is true there may be difficulty in effecting an artificial crossing in some of the plants, because the sexes are so intimately combined, as when they exist in the same flower. In cases of this last, the mode of operation is described in the annals of Horticultore of Paris, by M. Fries Morel, and translated for the New England Farmer for May, 1830. Thus the operation must be commenced before the blossom intended to be fertilized, is entirely expanded—the corollas should be carefully opened, and the anthers immediately extracted with delicate scissors—great caution being taken not to wound the fillets which support them, or any other part of the flower. The corollas may then be closed again, and remain so until nature brings the flower to perfection—taking care that no pollen from the surrounding blossoms be brought to it by insects or wind. The pollen from another variety of the same fruit not of kin to this, may now be applied to the stigma of the flower whose anthers have been removed and the work is done. The seeds from this blossom will produce a mixed fruit, having some of the properties of each parent. But in a great variety of plants cross-fertilization is performed with great facility. It is not yet ascertained but that the morus multicaulis can be crossed upon the white Italian or upon the native black or red mulberry, so as to bring forth a species preferable to either and withal capable of enduring the climate. An idea of this sort was communicated to the Agricultural Committee of Congress, a few years past, by me, when this subject was under consideration in Congress. But nothing was heard further in relation to it.

Among animals, a great improvement may be made by crossing the breeds of Silkworms, and there can be no doubt that a healthy, vigorous breed may be raised, by crossing where otherwise would exist only a feeble and sickly race. Much improvement may also be made in regard to the honey bee, by facilitating cross breeding. It is impossible to specify, in a communication of this sort, every vegetable which can receive improvement by crossing; but if the Farmers in the country can have the philosophy of cross breeding once established, there will be no want of subjects on which to try experiments. Respectfully submitted,

ELY WARNER.

Chester, Oct. 11, 1843.

[Middletown (Conn.) Sentinel & Witness.

RIPE BREAD.

MR. EDITOR: Mrs. Dorothy Dumpling is right in commending *bread several days old*.—Both science and experience prove it to be far wholesomer, as it unquestionably is the most economical, than bread just baked. Yes, economical, in saving not only flour, but doctor's fees and time lost by sickness.

RIPE BREAD, besides parting with the poisonous carbon, and imbibing nutritious oxygen in the clean cupboard, (as pointed out by Mrs. Dumpling,) promotes health for another reason. It is eaten more slowly, because it cannot be swallowed without perfect chewing. In this process it becomes thoroughly mixed with salva (spittle.) Moreover, each mouthful goes to the stomach so deliberately that the *gastric juice* has time to mingle perfectly with it before another mouthful goes down to interfere with the combination: and the mingling of this juice with the food, is the chief essential to digestion. The gastric juice is a liquor, powerfully solvent, issuing in small drops from the inner coating of the stomach, whenever food enters it, the food goes down so fast, or badly chewed, the juice which exudes in very small quantities, and at intervals of forty or fifty seconds, cannot mix with it, at least for a long time; so that it lies too long undigested in the stomach, and lays the foundation of disorder in that organ. Now it is ascertained that the time which the gastric juice requires to mingle with a mouthful of food, is precisely that which is required to chew it well. And *ripe* bread, both by the small mouthfuls, and the thorough chewing it enforces, most happily meets with that requirement of the stomach. Chewing the food is important, not only in making it finer, and so causing it to mix more readily with the gastric juice, but in blending with saliva, which is nature's preparation for digestion.

These considerations, fortified by universal experience in Great Britain and our own eastern States, make the superior wholesomeness of bread *some days old*, perfectly manifest.

It is a pity that physicians do not bend their attention to this and other points of Hygeine; to the prevention of disease, by proper diet, clothing, exercise, &c., rather than merely to its cure. But if *they* will not, then the farmers, (who may almost be called the community,) should themselves take heed to these things as a part of domestic economy. Surely, the worst prodigality is that of health.

Respectfully, yours, MEDICUS.

[Southern Planter.]

MECHANIC ARTS.

CURIOUS DISCOVERIES IN SCIENCE—ODORS AND SOUND. A member of the New York Institute, Henry Meigs, translates for the Tribune as follows:—

Freshnel had proposed an experiment by which the velocity of rays of light might be measured. It was by a mirror contrived to revolve with immense velocity, and while in revolution reflecting two rays of light from a common focus, but passing first through the medium of different refracting power, so that the two rays of light would touch the revolving mirror at slight differences of time, and by the differences of reflection the velocity of light be ascertained. But this revolution of the mirror must be thousands in a second of time. This excessive rotation could not then be ascertained.

Since then, Mons. Arago announced to the Academy that Mons. Braguet has resolved this problem, and placed before the Academicians a wheel constructed by that able mechanic, which had a motion of more than two thousand times per second.

But the realization of this great rotary velocity may lead to other results besides those relative to light. It may bring into the domain of science an entire class of phenomena hitherto abandoned to vague chemical and culinary ends—that is to say Savors and Odors.

In 1832, Mons. Babinet communicated to his Collegians at St. Louis the result of his researches into the nature of Odors. He stated that certain Odorous bodies may under certain circumstances be unodorous and again revived. That Odors are reflected from a mirror in the same manner as sound, or light, or heat. Odors are distinct from the substances which issue them, as much so as sound is from the sonorous body, and are propogated in a manner analagous to the vibration of light or sound! If you apply the tip of the tongue to a diapson (octave in music) in vibration you distinctly perceive a peculiar savor or taste! Now that we have the means of giving to a wheel some thousands of revolutions per second: Let us suppose a hollow wheel having a hollow axis—the wheel pierced with a thousand holes at equal distances from each other—let this wheel revolve inside of a drum which is also pierced with holes exactly corresponding with those of the wheel—this drum is fixed, and when the wheel inside of it is put in motion, the air is of course driven by the centrifugal power to the circumference of the wheel and is supplied by a stream of air entering through the hollow axis. When the wheel is turned once in a second, it will give a sound due to one thousand vibrations per second. The above experiment on the diapson gives us reason to expect that before the greatest velocity of revolutions of the wheel is attained we shall have Odors instead of Sounds from the wheel! So that we can then not only prove sign the number of vibrations necessary for a certain series of Odors!

EFFECTS OF VIBRATION ON IRON. About two years since a dreadful accident happened on one of the railroads between Paris and Versailles. One of the iron wheels or axles of either the foremost car or engine broke; the long train of cars that followed were piled together upon the furnace of the engine; they took fire and a dreadful scene ensued; the doors being locked, the passengers could not immediately escape, and great numbers were burned to death. An investigation into the causes of the disaster took place, and the result was, that the Academy of Sciences of France announced to the world a *great discovery*, in regard to the properties of iron, of a principle *hitherto unknown*, but a knowledge of which was of the utmost importance to the world. This principle was as follows: Iron, however tough originally, loses its tenacity by long continued vibration or rapid jarring, becomes brittle, and finally breaks when perhaps it has not a strain upon it of one tenth the amount which it has safely borne for months or years. This was announced as a new discovery, but it was no such thing; still, the endorsement and promulgation of this principle by the Academy of Sciences were calculated to give it general publicity; and after that it might have been expected that all workers and dealers in iron, as applied to important arts would have recognized it as an established principle and governed themselves accordingly.

Railroad cars are now generally provided with three or four axles, so that the breaking of a wheel or axle is of little or no consequence.

But it has been long known, perhaps ever since cannon were

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN.

SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 13, 1844.

William Buckminster, Editor.

ROUTS, RIOTS, AND UNLAWFUL ASSEMBLIES.

The good city of Philadelphia has long been insane, and nothing but severe suffering will bring the citizens to their senses. We know not what party has been most in fault, but we perceive that a very large portion of the population entertain such notions in regard to freedom, that all have not an equal share.

Government is established to regulate freedom, and whenever it fails to do this, the avaricious take more than an equal share—more than others can enjoy. When the government does not regulate the distribution of freedom, individuals will sometimes take so much as to leave their neighbors minus.

We learn there are numerous well dressed people in Philadelphia who are publicly preaching in the streets the rights of mobs and rioters; or, as they call them, *the citizens*, taking the government into their own hands. And this is justified on the ground that the constituted authorities do not govern in a manner to suit their views!

Well, if one great body of citizens has a right to set up a new system in opposition to an existing one, then, by the law of equality, another body of citizens has an equal right to set up another system to clash with the first, and thus new sets of legislatures may be multiplied as long as there are individuals to compose them. The question then arises, if every one has a right to legislate, who is bound to obey?

To prevent the evil of too many bodies of legislators in one state or country, it is now a common practice to select bodies of men to rule for a certain term; and though all bodies may occasionally abuse the trusts confided to them, yet it is found, generally, more safe to submit to bad government for a time, than to rise up hastily in a body, and set aside those who are deputed to rule over us.

And in a country where the right of suffrage is so widely extended; where we choose, at short intervals, our own rulers, it does not comport with common prudence nor with common sense, to set them aside before their terms expire.

There have been cases, and they may arise again, when it is patriotic and morally right to set at naught an existing government, and to establish a new one on its ruins. But such are very extreme measures, and not to be resorted to for the correction of common errors. And when such extreme cases do arise the prudent will not resist the established laws till they are fully satisfied that the great mass of citizens are determined on revolution. For it should ever be remembered that an abortive attempt to subvert any government is rebellion, and is attended, in most countries, with much risk. Even in America it is sometimes attended with inconvenience.

DRY WEATHER. South and north, and west of Boston, the earth for 50 miles has been parched with drought, and some tillage lands have suffered. The hay harvest will not be so great as in years past. Probably not more than two thirds the bulk will be cut, though what is well cured, will be full of rich gum, heavy, and valuable.

On Thursday, at 6 P. M., a fine shower gave us a little relief, and yesterday the clouds promised more wet. Hay-makers had time here on Thursday to secure what was mown, before the weather broke. We need a two days rain.

TRIAL FOR MURDER. *Commonwealth vs. Charles Greenleaf.* On Thursday, the trial of Mr. G. on a charge of the murder of a Mr. Gorman in this city, a few weeks since, came to a close. Chief Justice Shaw presided, and Judges Wilde and Hubbard were on the Bench. We learn that the Chief Justice gave a very clear and able charge to the Jury, as he always does; the Jury brought in a verdict of *Manslaughter*, as they had a right by law to do, recommending the prisoner to mercy.

From the evidence we have heard, we believe the jury understood the case and acted judiciously. It did not appear that the prisoner intended to kill; yet he was not wholly justified in using a deadly bludgeon to remove a man who stopped his team in the street.

☞ Some person, male or female, has sent us a note under the signature of "A Subscriber," requesting us to publish certain particulars respecting the formation of a Medical Society in Framingham. We would publish the notice with much pleasure could we be accommodated with a voucher.

But the writer must see that it would be highly improper to publish the names of people attending a public meeting without a particle of evidence to warrant such a procedure. He or she need not send a real signature *for publication*, but the publisher ought to have something more than a shadow to found assertions on.

BURGLARY IN DORCHESTER.—We learn from the Journal, that the store of Dr. D. Brewer, of Dorchester (Lower Mills,) was recently entered by means of false keys, and a small assortment of pocket knives and table cutlery stolen. The main object probably was money, as the change drawer was emptied of money to the amount of five dollars. The iron safe was broken open by chisels found in the store; but no money was found there except two or three counterfeit bills.

Mr. R. F. Tolman's grocery store on the opposite side of the street, was entered at the same time and all the loose change taken.

☞ *Another Defaulter.* I. C. Wales, of Stoughton, has gone off without giving any notice, leaving the Ploughman at the post office, and forgetting to pay for it. Other publishers are notified that his memory is very slippery.

☞ At the opening of the new school house in Boston, the Mayor said, of the 19,000 children between the ages of four and sixteen, 15,000 are educated at the public expense.

FIRE. A two story wooden house in South Boston, on the corner of Third and A streets, was partially destroyed on Thursday.

☞ A Newfoundland dog, on Thursday, saved a boy from drowning in the Frog Pond. The dog belongs to Mr. Adams of the Express office.

☞ The census of the town of Worcester has been recently taken, and the number of inhabitants is nearly 10,000.

☞ A steam saw-mill, corner of Charles and Cambridge streets, was not burnt on Thursday, though it took fire.

THE MARKETS. We usually go into the hay-market weekly, in person, but accident prevented last week, and our price current did not conform to the sales. Some hay was sold as high as 85 cents.

We hope our deputies will not fall asleep again on the hay mow, or in the haymarket. Hay must continue higher than last year.

COMMUTATION. The Gov. and Council have commuted the sentence passed on Nathaniel S. Howe, the lad of 16, who burnt the Charlestown school house, from life imprisonment to three years in the house of correction.

LOUISIANA ELECTION. There is no great change in parties here, so far as we yet learn, where it was expected the Texas question would have much effect. The whigs have gained a little in the city.

☞ Farming correspondents will be attended to next week, on the farming page. We invite attention to no article in particular in this week's paper. They are all worth reading.

RAINS NORTH AND WEST. The northerly part of Maine, New Hampshire, and Vermont, have had so many showers that we hear no complaint.

M'ILVAINE'S EVIDENCES OF CHRISTIANITY is the title of another useful volume from the press of Harper & Brothers. It comprises the course of lectures by C. P. M'Ilvaine, D. D., Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church in Ohio, delivered at the University of New York. It is well written and appears to be in demand as this is the *sixth edition* of the work.

The same publishers have issued "An Excursion through the Slave States," from Washington to Mexico; with sketches of popular manners, and Geological notices by G. W. Featherstonhaugh, F. R. S. You can buy his opinions and observations about the Americans, for twenty-five cents, all in 168 pages. Lewis & Sampson have the above works for sale in this city.

PENCILLINGS BY THE WAY. N. P. Willis Esq., has prepared what he assures us is the "First Complete Edition" of his celebrated "Pencillings," written during his travels in Italy, Greece, Asia Minor, Turkey and England. The parts published were very popular at the time, and the admirers of them will be pleased with this entire edition, making the 28th No. of the "Mirror Library," published by Morris & Willis, 4 Ann street, New York. We have no doubt that an immense number of them will be wanted. Redding & Co. 8 State street, have them on their counter.

☞ We have received from James Munroe & Co., the publishers, a copy of the nineteenth report of the "American Unitarian Association," with the proceedings at the annual meeting in May &c. It costs but six cents, and we refer those interested in its contents to the pamphlet itself.

THE PRESIDENT AND HIS BRIDE. We copy the following from the Madisonian of Monday:—

President Tyler returned with his fair bride to the capital on the evening of last Thursday.

On Saturday the bride received company. Though there was no announcement in the papers, it was generally well known that on that day the white house would be open to those who wished to pay their compliments to the chief magistrate and his bride, and during the hours of reception the rooms were thronged.

The heads of departments, the foreign ministers in their court dresses, and the officers of the army and navy in uniform, in company with the ladies of their acquaintance, made a brilliant show, and his honor the mayor and his lady, and most of the *elite* of the capitol, whether in public or private stations, offered their congratulations and bade the lady of the mansion welcome.

The bride, when Miss Gardner, had with her two winters with us, and delighted all who had the pleasure of her acquaintance, by the attractions of her person and mind—gifted as she had been with every advantage of education and foreign travel—and by the charms of her graceful manners, which shone, as every one felt, in their appropriate sphere on Saturday.

A most magnificent bride's cake and sparkling champaigne awaited the welcoming guests, and the distinctions of party and of opinion were all forgotten, and kind feelings and generous impulses seemed to gladden the hearts of all.

In the afternoon the president's garden, in which the band from the navy yard play every Saturday afternoon, was more thronged than we ever remembered to have seen it. On the portico of the white house the president and his lady were again welcomed, and not until the shades of evening were gathering around, and the music had ceased, did the throng disperse, so great was the desire to see and welcome the beautiful and accomplished lady who is hereafter to preside in the executive mansion.

A table of the amount of rain falling in April, May and June, since 1825, at Waltham, gives the average of 11 inches and 4 hundreths during the three months. In April, May and June of 1844, there has fallen but 4 inches 80 hundreths.

At Portland the rain for these three months has been rather more than half the usual average, and at New York it has been about three fourths.

The month of June was one or two deg. warmer than the same month last year, and a little warmer than the average of the month for the last 27 years.

SACRILEGE. The vestry of the Baptist meeting-house, at Crompton Mills, was entered a few nights since, and the Bible destroyed, by tearing and scattering its leaves over the vestry, together with the hymn book. A reward has been offered by the Committee of the Society for the detection of the person or persons engaged in this abominable transaction. [Providence Journal.

LARGE FIRE AT LOWELL. About 4 o'clock on Monday afternoon, a fire broke out in the large stable owned and occupied by Mr. Dyer, on Chapel Hill, in Lowell, which was consumed together with three horses and a quantity of hay, grain, &c. The fire then spread to the contiguous buildings, and eight dwelling-houses were burnt to the ground. Four of these houses were owned by Mr. Dyer.—We do not learn the amount of insurance.

FORGERY IN PROVIDENCE. Ephraim Martin was arrested on Sunday, charged with having forged the name of Thomas M. Burgess on the back of a note for $1000; also with having forged the name of Benjamin Dyer. He gave bail in the required sum to answer before the proper Court. [Providence Journal.

The steamer Palestine, in the Mississippi, below St. Louis, took fire by the ignition of some acids in the hold, which so alarmed the deck passengers that they at once crowded the yawl, suspended by ropes. By some mismanagement one of the ropes was cut, which precipitated the whole 14 into the river, and 8 were drowned. The fire was soon extinguished.

A private letter from Trinidad de Cuba, dated June 10th, says, "We have this noon had a most tremendous tropical shower, which will be of great benefit to the cane fields, suffering as they have been from the destructive drought which has been bitterly felt in every direction around us."

The Boston train due at 6, P. M., yesterday did not arrive until 9, P. M. The train which left here in the morning was thrown off the track a few miles east of Pittsfield by the locomotive coming in contact with a cow. No one was injured. The locomotive was used up. [Albany Adv., 10th.

The Providence Journal states that a shoal of whales was seen off Newport harbor, on Tuesday last.

DREADFUL RIOT IN PHILADELPHIA!—BATTLE BETWEEN THE MOB AND THE MILITARY!!

It is our painful duty to record another terrible riot in Philadelphia, which has resulted in a fearful conflict between the rioters, and the troops under General Cadwallader. Many lives have been lost, and it is feared that quiet is not yet restored—but on Monday. The following account from the Philadelphia Sun, will give our readers an idea of the proceedings in Philadelphia on Sunday:

"It appears that several days ago Wm. H. Dunn, a brother of the Priest, waited upon General Patterson, to get a request from him to Governor Porter, to obtain 25 muskets from the State Arsenal. The General acquiesced, and Mr. Dunn proceeded to Harrisburg and waited upon his Excellency in person—and after a short time obtained the desired order, and returned to the city. This was kept a secret, and hence the surprise which it caused, when the people learned that a military company had been regularly drafted for the express purpose of guarding that church, although there was not the least disposition shown on the part of any body to molest it in any shape or form whatever. Wm. H. Dunn was elected captain of said company, and on Saturday afternoon Gen. Hubbell learning that he was an unnaturalized Irishman, proceeded to his house, in company with Dr. Brafford and demanded his papers—these were given up, and of course the company was disbanded.

In consequence of the great crowd which had congregated, because of the warlike demonstrations on the part of the Priest, the Methodists worshipping in a little building in Second street, above Queen, had to suspend their meetings, and business in general in the neighborhood had come to a stand on Saturday night.

Mr. McGarvey, at the corner of Second and Queen streets, thought proper to shut up his grocery store, and when he was observed doing so, a slight rush was made at the store, but no damage done—many persons stood in a menacing attitude, but did no harm. A general sentiment seemed to prevail among the dense mass—that the church should not be burned. The Native Americans formed themselves into bodies of police, and were commanded by the Alderman of the district, and preserved excellent order.

At 11 o'clock on Saturday night Gen. Cadwallader arrived with two field pieces, and told the multitude to disperse, or he would fire upon them. On this announcement, the Hon. Charles Naylor, (late Congressman from the 3d district,) stepped before the cannon, and said, "you have no right to fire," and stated that if he did, he (Naylor) should be the first killed. Naylor was immediately arrested and placed in custody of the military in the church. The people now demanded his release, and became uproarous, and continued so for some time afterward. At the time General Cadwallader arrived, peace reigned in the neighborhood, but he ordered all the shops to be shut up: this command was looked upon as an arbitrary stretch of power, and engendered a general sentiment of disgust; it was, however, obeyed.

During Sunday morning the crowd increased, and demanded the release of Naylor, who had, up to that time been imprisoned in the church. About 10 o'clock, a large body of full grown boys obtained a cannon from the wharf, and loading it to the muzzle, placed it in front of the door of the church, and while they were getting ready to fire into the edifice, Alderman Hertz availed himself of a momentary opportunity to put a handful of water into the touch-hole.

Another set of boys got an 8 pound cannon, loaded it with spikes and took it to the rear of the church, and levelling it at a circular window, fired it—but missed their mark by a few feet. The gun was loaded with pieces of lead, spikes, stones, &c., some of which rebounded, and flew several hundred yards back to the south. The party with the cannon again rallied and fired a second time, but did not produce much effect.

At twelve o'clock the people got a piece of scantling and battered the pannels of the Western front door of the church in, and just at this moment Charles Naylor was released from confinement, and left the church in company with Alderman Hortz. When he got into the street he was hailed with applause, which was distinctly heard about one mile below the scene, so we are informed by a gentleman who rode up on horseback to ascertain what was the matter. Mr. Naylor entered bail to appear this morning, and he was cheered from the church up to his residence, where he made a speech to the multitude, and was hailed with long and loud applause. The multitude now demanded that the Hibernian Greens should come out of the church, and then they would be satisfied—and orders were given that they should be released at one o'clock.

We have only time to say that the Hibernian Greens assembled about one o'clock, and when on their way to the church, were assailed at, and having several stones forced at them, they fired, killing two or three persons, it is said, and wounding several others. After firing they immediately dropped their arms and fled with precipitation, hotly pursued by the mob, who captured and killed one of them, if not more, and wounded others.—The captain was pursued into the heart of the city, but we believe effected his escape—the mob is at this moment hunting them up in every section, for the purpose of taking revenge. The quantity of arms in the possession of the Catholics in every quarter has astonished every body.

P. S.—Half past 4 o'clock, P. M.—The State House bell is striking EIGHT, (the number for danger,) the fire companies are all running for Southwark. The Church is, however, not on fire, nor does the assembly evince any disposition to destroy it; they have possession of it, (as the military have abandoned it,) and say all that they want is, that it shall not be made a fortress in the midde of their districts.

The military are continually harrassed by the mob, and men are said to be lying in wait upon the roofs of the houses in the vicinity of the church, ready to fire whenever an occasion offers.

It is now said that three of the soldiers are killed, two or three mortally wounded, and some more considerably hurt—in all about 12.

Up to half past eleven o'clock, the following persons had been brought to the Pennsylvania Hospital:

Robert Lyons, shot in the arm in the afternoon, at 2 o'clock.

The following were brought in the evening:

Lanseberger, shot in the hip, dangerously wounded.

Carter, shot in the abdomen, dying.

James Tulley, shot in the arm.

William Lanning, shot in both legs, compound fractures.

John Houston, shot in the shoulder.

James Sanders, shot in the breast—dying.

James W. Barr, shot in the head.

At 12 o'clock last night, the member of the company Hibernia Greens, who was so dreadfully beaten, was still living, but with very faint hopes of recovering—his name is Patrick Means, and he kept a tavern in the vicinity of Shippen street.

The North American of yesterday morning, says:—"The immediate cause of this disturbance was the discovery of a quantity of arms in the Roman Catholic Church of St. Phillips—eighty stand of which were taken there in open day. There exists the right to take arms there, but the discretion of doing so may well be questioned; and under the circumstances, there being no ascertained necessity for the act, prudence should have adjudged against it.

If the citizens do not now sanction the military, law is at an end. The soldiers are fatigued after a hard night's duty, and require prompt relief, which the citizens can give.

We call upon every able-bodied citizen, therefore to arm and report himself for duty by 8 o'clock this morning; as it is rumored the attack will be renewed to-day, unless such a force be raised as may defy opposition. A crisis has occurred in the affairs of Philadelphia."

A correspondent of the N. Y. Express under date of yesterday morning, 4 o'clock, says:

"I write at this moment to say, merely, that, as I write, *everything seems quite quiet in Southwark, where all these riots have been raging.* A rumor, however prevails, that another attack will certainly be made upon the military, (who are still under arms,) before daylight. I trust it may not prove true, but have strong fears that it will."

The N. Y. Express of last evening says, that passengers by the cars, who left Philadelphia, at 7 o'clock A. M., report that they heard heavy cannonading in the direction of the Catholic Church of St. Phillips, just as the boat was leaving the dock.

The U. S. Gazette of yesterday morning, gives the following account of the dreadful proceedings during the night, when it seems a sanguinary conflict took place between the mob and the military:

"Every thing remained quiet until about 7 o'clock when a detachment of military under Gen. Cadwallader arrived upon the ground, and proceeded to take up positions for the defence of the Church.—Cannon were placed so as to command Queen st., east and west, and Second street, north and south. Platoons of soldiers were stretched across the street at Third and Queen, Second and Queen, and around the Commissioners' Hall.

This disposition of force being made, Gen. Cadwallader informed Mr. Grover that the military would protect the church, and that the citizens' force might be discharged, which was done, the men marching out two and two, and mingling quietly with the crowd, but before all had left, the report of fire arms at Second street, was heard. This was occasioned, we believe, so far as the many contradictory stories can be reconciled with probability, by the crowd pressing on the company of Cadwallader Greys, Capt. R. K. Scott, and the City Guards, Capt. Hill. Orders were given to the men to force them back, and in doing so one of the officers encountered a man who refused to retreat, the officer thereupon struck him with his sword, and the blow was returned.

A scuffle then ensued—a brick was thrown from the crowd at the soldiers—and immediately afterward the firing commenced. It seems from all that can be gathered, that the crowd were besought to retire by the officers, and their obstinate refusal compelled them to resort to the last means.

The soldiers commenced firing by files, and from thirteen to twenty shots told among the crowd, and at least seven men were killed almost instantly.—One man was taken up with nearly two-thirds of his face blown away; another had his abdomen ripped open, and the entrails protruded in a most shocking manner.

The scalp of a third was sent from his head, and a fourth, who seemed to be a waterman, and bore the letters E. W. and an anchor pricked in blue, in his right arm, was instantly killed by a ball which entered his right breast, traversed across the chest, and came out at the left side.

A young man named James Dougherty was said to have been seriously wounded. James Lawson, who resides in Ninth, below Shippen street, was shot in the heel; and James Tully, living in Shippen, above Sixth street, was injured by a ball passing through the fleshy part of his arm. Mrs. Lyle, the lady of Captain Thomas Lyle, now absent at sea, was standing at the door of the house of a friend on Queen street, above Front, with her left arm only outside the door—a ball passed through the fleshy part of it, above the elbow, inflicting a painful, but not a serious wound. We were also informed that a woman, who was passing across Water street, was dangerously wounded. A young man by the name of Manning, was shot in the leg, and another, whose name we could not learn, was also injured. We do not know that we have stated the above with entire correctness, but it was impossible to ascertain with perfect exactness, the particulars of loss of life incurred. Two or three of the persons known to be dead we could not reach.

An intense degree of excitement was created against Captain Hill of the City Guards, who it was asserted had given the order to fire upon the crowd without any previous warning to them to retire.

This volley caused the dispersion of the crowd, but increased the exasperation of the disaffected to a fearful pitch. A mob gathered in the rear of the Commissioners' Hall, where two or three of the bodies of the slain were carried, and after an angry parley, broke into the Hall and took therefrom a considerable number of the muskets, which had been brought from the church and deposited there.

At 11 o'clock, Major General Patterson detailed the German battalion, with two field pieces, and the companies of Washington Cavalry, and First County Troop, under the command of Gen. Roumfort, as a reinforcement, and the column immediately moved to the scene of action.

We understand that the Sheriff late last evening addressed a note to the commander at Fort Mifflin, requesting him to send to the city as many troops as he can spare from his command.

The reports of the guns shook the houses in the vicinity—shattering windows, and damaging furniture. Balls passed into many of them, and the inmates were compelled to retire precipitately by the back ways—leaving all their property behind them. In one instance, an aged lady was obliged to be lifted over a fence, and while this was being done a ball cut off the branch of a tree near by.

About one o'clock, A. M., the First City Troop of Cavalry, Captain Butler, was ordered to proceed to the vicinity of the church, and if possible, capture and spike the guns used by the mob. This duty was immediately performed, and at half past one o'clock, information was received at Head Quarters that the large fifteen pounder had been captured at the corner of Fifth and Queen street, and spiked.

Late last night we heard that during the encounter which occurred after nine o'clock, a man named John Cooke, was shot beside the cannon stationed at Front and Queen streets. He had fired the piece twice, and was about to apply the match a third time, when the discharge of a musket near him revealed the position of the mob to the military, and they immediately discharged their piece.—A grape shoot took effect in Cooke's groin, and killed him instantly. An old man named Field, was also killed by two bullets, which passed through his breast. A young man, who was not recognized, was likewise shot dead.

At half past one o'clock, a meeting of the disaffected was held, for what purpose is not known, probably some desirable object.

Rumors were generally prevalent that they intended to make another attack upon the military, and had entered into an organization, made arrangements for procuring ammunition, &c.

Two o'clock, A. M. All is quiet, but it is rumored that another attack is to be made upon the military at 4 A. M.

Still later. We have learned from Head Quarters that the origin of the firing upon the crowd at seven o'clock last evening, was in consequence of an attack made upon the City Guards. Captain Hill was struck to the earth, and an attempt was made to stab him with his own sword; while in this situation, one of his lieutenants gave the order to fire, which was done.

An outrage of a most revolting character was on Friday evening committed upon the person of Mrs. Ensign, a lady of the highest respectability, in Hartford, Ct., by a negro, who clinched her by the throat, stifled her outcries, and strangled her till she became insensible. She remained in a state of insensibility for more than half an hour; and when sufficiently recovered to totter to the house, the blood was oozing from her mouth and nostrils, while the prints of the villain's clenched fingers were deeply impressed upon her neck. The negro was unknown to Mrs. Ensign. A reward of $200 is offered for his apprehension.

The examination of Edward Ford for the killing of Nathan W. Low, the seducer of his daughter, was concluded at St. Louis on the 26th.—Ford was held to bail in the sum of $10,000, to appear before the next term of the Criminal Court. The bail was given and the prisoner discharged.

Gen. Van Ness entered upon the duties of the collector of the port this morning. Two clerks have been removed this morning—Mr. Satterlee, the cashier, and Mr Hone, the assistant collector. Notices have been posted in the custom house that no applications for office will be received this week. [N. Y. Express of July 8.

CHIEF JUSTICE. The Springfield Republican states that Gov. Briggs has nominated to the Council, Daniel Wells, Esq., Attorney for the Western District, as Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas, *vice* C. E. Forbes, Esq., declined.

A Mr. Samuel Donnels, his wife, two sisters and a Miss Gill were drowned in the Mississippi on the 27th ult., by the swamping of a boat in which they all were. Two negroes and a white man swam safely to the shore.

REDUCTION OF FARE ON THE WASHINGTON RAILROAD. The fare between Baltimore and Washington, by the railroad, has been reduced to $2 50 for the round trip, when passengers return within twenty-four hours.

ABDUCTION. The Pensacola Gazette of the 20th June complains of the abduction of seven negroes a few days previous. A New England man, by the name of Walker, is suspected.

We learn from the Hartford Journal that the black scoundrel who perpetrated the outrage upon Mrs. Ensign, of that city, is believed to have been discovered, and is now in jail to await his trial.

STRUCK BY LIGHTNING. Fourteen Sheep, belonging to Mr. Alexander Day of Ireland Parish, West Springfield, Mass., were killed by lightning on Saturday last. They were found dead near a small oak tree.

Hon. Josiah Quincy, Jr., has accepted the invitation to deliver the annual address before the Hampshire, Hampden and Franklin Agricultural Society.

Three stores were broken open in Milton on Wednesday night, but the burglars we understand carried away only a small amount of booty.

IMPORTANT FROM NAUVOO!—DEATH OF HIRAM AND JOE SMITH!!—TERRIBLE EXCITEMENT IN THE WEST!!

We have just received by the western mail the following particulars of the death of Joe Smith the Prophet, and his brother Hiram.

THEY WERE BOTH SHOT.

There was a tremendous excitement at the west in consequence of their death. A dreadful civil war was expected.

We learn from an extra of the St Louis Gazette, that Warsaw was all excitement. The women and children were all removed, and an immediate attack was expected from the Mormons. We met the Boreas just above Quincy, with three hundred men armed and equipped for Warsaw, eager for fight.

From the Quincy Herald of Friday, July 28, 6 o'clk.

DEATH OF THE PROPHET!—JOE AND HIRAM SMITH ARE DEAD!!

The steamboat Boreas, just in from Warsaw brings shocking intelligence from the scene of the Mormon war. The following slip from the office of the Warsaw Signal explains the dreadful tragedy:

"Joe and Hiram Smith are dead—shot this afternoon. An attack from the Mormons is expected every hour; will not the surrounding counties rush instantly to our rescue?

Warsaw, June 27th, 1844."

It seems that the circumstances attending the killing of the Mormon Prophet and his brother Hiram are as follows:—On yesterday, Governor Ford left Carthage with about one hundred and twenty soldiers, for the purpose of taking possession of the Nauvoo Legion and their arms. They arrived at Nauvoo about noon, and called for the assembling of the Legion.

About 2000 men with arms immediately responded to its call. These troops were put under command of Col. Singleton, of Brown county, who accompanied Gov. Ford to Nauvoo.

The Governor finding all quiet left Nauvoo about 5 o'clock, P. M, with a company of 60 men for the purpose of encamping about seven miles from the city.

At about the same time that Governor Ford left Nauvoo, the Prophet and his brother were killed at Carthage, under the following circumstances, as near as we can ascertain them:

Joe and Hiram are both confined in the debtor's room of the Carthage jail, awaiting their trial on a charge of treason. The jail was strongly guarded by soldiers and anti-Mormons, who had been placed there by the Governor.

A Mormon attempted to rush by the guard for the purpose of forcing his way into the jail. He was opposed by the guard, and fired a pistol at one of the guard, giving him a slight wound.

A general confusion ensued in the crowd around the jail. Joe and his Mormon fellow prisoners it seems had provided themselves with pistols, and commenced firing upon the guard within. He then attempted to escape from the window, when a *hundred balls* entered his body, and he fell a lifeless corpse.

His brother Hiram shared the same fate. Richards, a leading Mormon, was badly wounded.—Their one intelligence ends—what took place after this, God only knows. Mormons immediately left for Nauvoo to carry the news of the death of the Prophet. It is feared that the Mormons at Nauvoo will be so exasperated as to exterminate the Governor and his small force.

Boreas brought down most of the women and children from Warsaw. It is feared their town is in ashes before this.

Our citizens were aroused this morning by the ringing of bells and a call to arms. Our three independent companies are already in marching order. Maj. Flood has ordered out the militia of this regiment, and the steamer Boreas is waiting to convey them to the scene of action

There is no knowing where this dreadful affair will end. Many have expressed fears that our city is in danger, because most of the Warsaw families have taken refuge here—but we believe there is no danger, we are too far from the scene of action.

Messengers have just left for Hannibal, and the towns below, for the purpose of arousing the Missourians. The excitement in our city is intense, and the anxiety to hear the fate of Gov Ford and his men very great. [N. Y. Herald.

THE MORMONS. There are many contradictory accounts of the late tragedy at Carthage, where Joe Smith and his brother Hiram were imprisoned.

The most probable story is that the prophet had no intention to resist the lawful authority of the state; but his malicious enemies, finding an opportunity to attack him in the prison, dressed themselves in disguise, and in a most fiendish spirit undertook to act as executioners before trial of the prisoners. There is quite an unusual excitement in many parts of our country, among people who profess so much love of justice, and the possession of so much light.

Our cup of freedom is so full it actually boils over. Military subordination can scarcely be endured for a week. Governor Ford stationed sixty men as a guard over the prison for the very purpose of preventing lawless violence; yet all but eight of the number undertook to be their own judges of the need of a guard! Should not such soldiers be taught not to take the command before their turn comes?

The Cincinnati Gazette states that a traveller who arrived at that city on the 3d inst, of apparent candor and truth, relates the following account of the death of the Prophet:

He was left in prison, with Hiram, at Carthage, and a guard of 60 men placed over them by order of Gov. Ford. The Guard except about eight had left their position at the jail, when a mob disguised in dress, and painted black in their faces, rushed into the jail, shot Hiram dead, and then killed Joe. No resistance was made by either. Joe was leaning or sitting upon a window when shot; he fell from it exclaiming, My God! My God! and died. After he reached the ground he was stabbed, apparently by a young man in the breast, who said, "Damn you; take that; you killed my father."

The New York Tribune, in reference to the question "What is to become of Mormonism" now that their Prophet is dead, expresses an opinion that Mormonism has not died with them. Gross and monstrous as are the delusions and perhaps abominations practiced in the name of that faith, yet it is a vital, living thing.

Men and women, made of the same sort of flesh and blood, actuated by similar sensations and passions, as Protestants, Catholics, Mahomedans, or whatsoever creed or worship the sun shines upon, do actually *believe* in this Mormonism—are content to live and die by it—to yield up worldly wealth, domestic ties, and the strong bonds of love of native land, for it; and thus feeling and thus believing, to *their* dimmed and distorted spiritual vision Joe Smith is as much the Martyr-Hero as any whose shadow has ever fallen upon the world. The blood of Joe Smith, spilled by murderous hands, will be like the fabled dragon's teeth sown broad cast, that every where sprang up armed men.

LATER FROM NAUVOO. We learn from the Cincinnati Atlas that the steamer Mendota, Capt. Riley, left Nauvoo on Friday, 28th June, at 4 o'clock, touching at St Louis, and arriving at Cincinnati on the 3d instant. Capt Riley furnished the St Louis New Era, with many particulars not given in the Extra copied by us yesterday. He says he stopped at Nauvoo several hours, and talked with a number of Mormons: and that while there a body of Mormons came in bearing the dead bodies of Joe and Hiram Smith. Mr Phillips was not killed, but was in Nauvoo when the Mendota left, making a speech to the Mormons and advising them to peace.

No Mormons were killed except Joe and Hiram Smith. The Mormons all express a determination to keep the peace, and not to resort to arms except in necessary self-defence. They state that at Carthage the Mormons were confined: that about fifty or one hundred men, disguised, suddenly rushed on the jail house; that the guard fired on them, and wounded three of them—that the men in disguise fired into the jail, and killed Hiram Smith before the door was opened. Joe Smith had a revolving pistol, and fired it two or three times without effect, but was himself soon killed by the assailants; that Taylor, the editor of the Nauvoo Neighbor, was in jail, and was shot through the thigh, but not seriously injured: Richards was not injured. After the assault, the disguised mob retreated, and it was not even known who they were. The guard that had been stationed at the jail consisted of fifty men, left by the Governor, of whom only eight or ten were on duty when the attack was made on the jail house.

There is now in Madrid a man named Manuel Collar, who is said to be 136 years of age. He stands very upright, seems very vigorous, and has the appearance of a man of seventy.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, 3d inst, by Rev R. C. Waterston, Mr William Duff, Jr, to Miss Hannah Chandler.

By Rev Mr Huntington, Mr Samuel Tilton, Jr. to Miss Ann A. Fernald.

On Monday morning, by Rev Mr Lothrop, Mr Thos. T. Ordway to Miss Susan B., daughter of David Woodman, Esq, all of Boston.

On Monday morning, at Brattle street Church, by Rev Dr Parkman, Mr Joseph Nason to Miss Sarah C. daughter of George Darracott, Esq.

In Brookline, July 3, Mr J. B. Hale to Miss Sophia T. Spear of Boston.

In Danvers, 8th inst, by Rev Mr Bolkley, Wm L. Weston, Esq, to Miss Louisa Page.

In West Bridgewater, 4th inst, Mr Seth H. Rice to Miss M. Caroline Mandell.

In Worcester, 7th inst, Mr George Evans to Miss Maria E. Jenkins.

In Leicester, July 3, Mr James Gould of Worcester, to Miss Charlotte Parker of L.

In Quincy, Mr Ephraim Green of Q. to Miss Eunice J. Richardson of Dorchester.

In Northboro', 19th ult, by Rev J. Allen, Stephen H. Hunt to Susan H. Brigham.

In Bradford, Mr George W. Chaplin of Georgetown, to Miss Charlotte E. daughter of Hon Jeremiah Spofford, of B.

DEATHS.

In this city, 6th inst, Celia, daughter of James and Amelia Warren, 11 yrs 7 mos.

June 23, Mrs Hannah Nicholson, formerly of Plymouth, 76.

July 4, Mrs Jane Loring, 70.

In Charlestown, 7th inst, Mr Laban Turner, 61.

In East Cambridge, July 4, Mary, widow of Mr Wm Masters of Boston, 101 yrs and 3 mos.

In Reading, on Sunday morning last, suddenly, Mrs Mary, wife of Mr Wyman Weston, 74, formerly of Woburn.

In Pepperell, July 5, John Gilbert, youngest son of John and Nancy Lowell, 6 months.

In Newburyport, June 21, Mr J. Henry Morss, son of the late Rev Dr Morss of N, 26.

In Boxford, Mr Nathan Andrews, 89.

In Northboro', June 1, Maria Fay, wife of Christopher C. Eames, and eldest daughter of Benj. Rice, 27.

In South Abington, 20th ult, Sarah, wife of Mr Jacob Dyer, and daughter of Rev Samuel Niles, 67.

In Worcester, July 3, Mr Norman S. K. Small of Provincetown, 24.

July 1, Susan, wife of Abiel Jaques, Esq, 68.

In Cumberland, 20th ult, Col John S. Dexter, a distinguished officer of the revolution, in the 91st year of his age.

In New York, July 4, of consumption, Mr Henry A. Ingalls, 21. His remains were to be taken to Salem, Mass. for interment.

In New Orleans, 22d ult, Mr Samuel C. Hartwell, of Bedford, Mass, 34.

In Paris, June 15, Mr Joseph Baker Eveleth, 25, eldest son of Joseph Eveleth, Esq. of Boston, and of the house of N. F. Cunningham & Co.

In Evansville, Ind., June 29, Major Jervis Cutler, son of the late Rev Manasseh Cutler, who was 52 yrs pastor of the Cong. Church in Hamilton, Mass.

SALE OF STOCKS AT AUCTION—WEDNESDAY.

[BY STEPHEN BROWN.]

5 shs Taunton Branch Railroad, 17 adv.
5 " Concord Railroad, $63¾ per sh—par 50.
1 " Boston & Lowell Railroad, 26¾ adv.
1 " Nashua & Lowell Railroad, 25¾ adv.
27 " Boston & Worcester Railroad, 16¼ a 16½ adv.
10 " Western Railroad, $73½ per sh.
25 " Charlestown Branch Railroad, $83½ a $84 pr sh.
3 " Boston & Providence Railroad, 5¼ adv.
2 " Cocheco Manuf. Co. $547½ per sh.
10 " Great Falls Manuf. Co, div off, $300 per sh.
4 " Nashua Manuf. Co, div off, $52 a 526 pr sh.
5 " Saco Water Power Co, par.
10 " Winnisimmet Ferry Co, $30 per sh.
11 " Warren Ins. Co, 4¼ adv.
18 " Boston Wharf Co. $31 per sh. for 70 paid.
20 " Boston Water Power Co, $85 per sh.
1 " Boston Library, $13 pr sh.
6 " Tremont Bank, $96 per sh.

MINIATURE ALMANAC.

	Sun Rises	Sun Sets	Moon Rises	Days length
Sunday, July 14	4 35	7 26	sets.	15 1
Monday,	4 36	7 25	7 28	14 59
Tuesday,	4 37	7 34	7 59	14 57
Wednesday,	4 38	7 34	8 29	14 56
Thursday	4 39	7 33	8 57	14 54
Friday	4 39	7 32	9 24	14 53
Saturday,	4 40	7 32	9 53	14 52

Review of the Markets.

[*Corrected Weekly for the Ploughman.*]

[Wholesale Prices.]

BOSTON, July 12.

COFFEE—Market dull. The sales embrace a few hundred bags St. Domingo, 5 a 5¾c.

COTTON—Since the arrival of the steamer, and have been refused; in some parcels an advance of ¼ a ½ has been obtained. The sales comprise 728 bales, of which 233 were Uplands, say 181 at 8c, and 52 at 8¼c; 495 New Orleans and Mobile, 7 a 9¼c, 6 mos. Market closes firm.

HIDES—No very extended operations the past week. Sales have been made of a few parcels Calcutta, on terms not public; 2000 Mina Hides, supposed 12½c.

HOPS—But few sales, and prices nominal.

IRON—Sales have been made of American Pig at $33, and Scotch do $32½ a $33 per ton. 6 mos.

LEAD—Small sales have been made the past week, with no change from former prices.

LEATHER—By auction, 5941 sides good Sole at 16 a 16½c per lb; damaged do, 10 a 12c; middling, 15 a 16; heavy 13 a 14¼. Upper Stock, for cash, 129 doz finished

OREGON EXPEDITION.—The Western Expositor contains a letter from Major Adams, written from Battle Creek, above Kansas, and dated June 9th, in which he states that they had had almost continual rains in that quarter, which had rendered their progress slow. The emigrants, male and female, were contented and cheerful. Gilliam's camp was forty miles above them, and Gilliam would wait for them at Big Blue. There were twenty-seven wagons, commanded by Hitchcock, ahead of Gilliam, who wait for them in the Buffalo county Sublette's and Besionnette's company would be with them till they reached Fort Larime. They expected to meet a large force of Sioux, and to have a talk with them. When all their companies should meet on the Platte, they would number 1200 persons, 153 wagons, and 2000 head of cattle. The emigrants were well equipped and supplied with provisions, and expected to reach the Pacific in October. The Kansas Indians had stolen a few of their horses and cattle. He adds—"One word in regard to those who are in delicate health in Capt. Sublette's camp. All, with but one exception, are improving rapidly, in defiance of the unusually bad weather which all had to experience."

CARRY IF YOU TAKE. In a town not a hundred miles off, a small sized man went to the plantation of a certain gentleman who was light in wit but rather heavy in flesh, with a piece of paper in his hand, folded in a legal form, and known by the abbreviation of "*ca sa.*" Having found the owner of the mansion in the field, he was requested to read the *capias*, which commenced as usual: "You are hereby commanded, without delay, to take the body of," &c.

"Humph!" said the prisoner stretching himself upon his back, "I am ready."

"Oh, but you don't expect me to carry you in my arms!"

"Certainly you must take my body, you know I do not resist the process of the law, understand, I submit with cheerfulness."

"Will you promise to wait here until I bring a cart!"

"Can't promise; I may recover my fatigue in the meanwhile."

"Well, what must I do!"

"You must do your duty."

And there he lay immoveable until—the sheriff left. [Worcester Ægis.

THE DUEL. We stated, on the authority of the Norfolk Herald, that John Tyler Jr., and Hugh R. Pleasants, Junior editor of the Richmond Whig, had gone into North Carolina for the purpose of fighting a duel. It appears that the day and hour were appointed, and the Portsmouth Index says Mr. Tyler duly arrived on the ground with his second, and after waiting a considerable time for his adversary, was about preparing to retire, when a messenger arrived stating that Mr. Pleasants was at the house of Mrs. Dupre, about twelve miles off, "roaring crazy with the *mania a potu*;" and that as he had not been aware of the time agreed on by his second, he, the said second, would meet Mr. Tyler if he would wait. Mr. Tyler, however, being satisfied that he had fulfilled his part of the contract, immediately returned to Washington.

BOLD VILLANY.—A well-dressed man walked into the Bank of Brighton, at Brighton, Monday afternoon, and threw down on the counter a quantity of notes, which he wished exchanged for notes of that Bank. The cashier, in counting the money, found four $5 counterfeit notes on the Cumberland Bank, Portland, Me. He was informed that they were bad, and he replied he had just sold a horse and received them in payment, and under the plea of finding the person he received them of, went out, taking with him the good notes, but leaving the bad ones on the counter. As he did not return, inquiries were made for him, and it was found that he had passed similar notes at four stores in the centre of the town, without detection, and growing bold by success, at last tried the Bank! [Journal.

COLLISION. A collision took place Tuesday morning between the cars on the Providence and Worcester railroads, a short distance from the depot in this city, where the two roads cross. The engine of the Providence train, which was coming in, struck the last baggage car of the Worcester train which was going out, making a complete wreck of the car, and slightly injuring the engine and tender. The engineer and fireman leaped from the engine and experienced no injury.

ter train to stop and let the other pass, but that the engineer endeavored to do so. He did not, however, effect his purpose. Fortunately no person was hurt, and the mechanical injury is comparatively slight. How far blame may attach to individuals has not yet been ascertained, but there must have been culpable negligence somewhere.

SAD ACCIDENT. We learn from the St. Johnsbury (Vt.) Caledonian, that on the Fourth, some boys in that neighborhood got possession of an iron awivel, and undertook to fire a salute. A premature explosion took place, and two of them were badly injured, viz.: John W. Frazier of Lyndon, and Isaac Harriman of Burke. Frazier had his left arm amputated near the shoulder, and three fingers taken from his left hand, and is thus rendered a helpless cripple for life. He was seventeen years old. Harriman, nineteen years old, had his hand amputated at the wrist. Another boy was slightly hurt.

DARING ROBBERY. Yesterday afternoon, some villain entered the Book Bindery of Mr. C. A. Wells, No. 6 Water street, while that gentleman was absent at dinner, and knocking down a son of Mr. W. aged about sixteen, robbed the safe of about $80 and decamped. The young man was sitting by the window when the robbed entered, and did not perceive him, until he received the blows. He was lying on the floor when Mr. W. returned, but his injuries are not apparently serious. There was more money in the safe, which the robber, in his haste, did not discover. [Mail of Friday.

FIRE. Two unfinished wooden houses in Silver street, South Boston, one owned by Messrs. Shellhammer and Soule, the other by Mr. Joseph Lescer, Germans, were entirely destroyed Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock. Two houses opposite, also unfinished, one owned by Messrs. Marstons, the other by C. C. Conly, were neatly destroyed, and a house owned and occupied by Mr. Henry A. Kent, considerably damaged. Loss estimated at about $4000. Marston and Conly insured for $1000 each at the State Mutual; Mr. Kent was partly insured. [Post.

We are glad to learn from the Annapolis Republican that several of the most prominent persons engaged in the disgraceful riot there on the 4th inst., have been arrested and committed to the jail of that city. It is the universal wish here that the *heaviest penalties of the law* should be visited on the offenders. As this gross violation of the peace and order of the "ancient city" was committed within sight and hearing of the Government house, his Excellency will scarcely be prevailed upon to grant them a pardon. [Baltimore American.

BURGLARS. We understand that George James's store, at Jamaica Plains, was entered on Friday night last, and robbed of $25 in money, and about $40 worth of goods. The burglars left a lamp burning in the show-case, and a pair of boots and also a pair of stockings in the store. Seaver's grocery store, at the same place, was entered on the same night, and an ineffectual attempt was made to enter Barnard's boot and shoe store. [Atlas.

Texas bonds are quoted in the New Orleans papers, at *twelve cents in a dollar*—Texas Treasury notes at *seven and a half cents in the dollar!* Is it very wonderful that the holders of these bonds and notes should be in favor of "immediate annexation," whereby their sixpences and ninepences would be converted into dollars, in consequence of the "assumption of the Texas debt by our government!" [Mail.

WESTERN RAILROAD. Receipts for the week ending July 6:—

	1844.	1843.
Passengers,	$9505	$6938
Freight, &c.,	6501	4380
Total,	$16,006	$11,318

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Just Published,

THE Nineteenth Report of the American Unitarian Association, with the proceedings of the Annual Meeting, May 28, 1844. Price 6c.
For sale by JAMES MUNROE & CO., No. 134 Washington St. jy13

Channing on Texas.

A LETTER to the Hon. Henry Clay, on the Annexation of Texas to the United States, by William E. Channing; 12mo. A few copies for sale by JAMES MUNROE & CO.,
jy13 No. 134 Washington St.

Buckwheat and Millet.

RUGGLES, NOURSE & MASON have just received a fresh supply of Buckwheat and Millet, which will be sold low, at the Agricultural Warehouse, Quincy Hall, Boston.
July 13th, 1844. 3w

Normal School, at Bridgewater.

THE next term of this School begins on Wednesday, the 31st of July, 1844, at which time applicants for admission will undergo an examination in Reading, Writing, Spelling, Grammar, Arithmetic, and Geography.

Those who enter the School are required to do so with the intention of remaining at least two terms, which however need not be successive. Terms.

Each Pupil must bring a certificate of intellectual ability, and good moral habits. Males must be at least 17 and females at least 16 years of age. No one admitted for less than a term.

N. TILLINGHAST, Principal.
Bridgewater, June 27, 1844. 3t je29

List of Letters

REMAINING in the West Cambridge Post Office, June 30th, 1844.

Andrew Mr	Lennan Mrs E
Alcan John B	Lewis Mrs Octavia
Butterfield Jonathan	Moore Isaac
Brewster Ralph	Miller Miss Eliza W
Burnham Miss Sarah	Norton Nathaniel
Colby Miss Mary E	Prentiss Samuel
Crockett Mrs Susan	Porter Samuel
Dinsmoor Frederick F	Rowell Moses
Drake Sanford	Sherman John
Dutton Miss Susan G	Scott William D
Dudley John G	Stickney Curtis
Eastman Edmund T	Withington Hiram
Edy Miss Hannah	White George L
Harrington Mrs Emily	Wyman Mrs Ann
Hatch Seth	Winship Miss Mary
Hill L D	Woods Mrs Abigail
Heath James A	West Cambridge
Jones Andrew	Wright Thomas J
Kinsman Philonas	Whidden Joseph G
Lary J W	Young Levi C

jy6 3w EDWIN R. PRESCOTT, P. M.

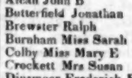
New Books.

THE World Before You, by Mrs Lee, 18mo; Memoirs of Rev Dr Worcester, by Dr H. Ware, Jr, 12mo; Theory of Morals, by Richard Hildreth, 12mo; Summer on the Lakes, by Miss S. M. Fuller, 12mo; Macauley's Miscellanies, vol 3, with portrait; Hosmer's New Spirit of the Age, 12mo, portraits; History of all Religious Denominations, 8vo; The Water Cure, 12 mo, by Dr Shaw; The Boadmaid, by Miss Bremer, 16mo; Martineau's Discourses, 12mo; Peabody's Christian Doctrine, 12mo; Sparks's Letters on Episcopacy, 12mo; Poems, by W. M. Praed, 12mo; Bowditch's Useful Tables; Irish Girl and other Poems, by Mrs Ellis, 12mo; Willis's Poems, 8vo, portrait; Scenery Shower, by Warren Newton, 18mo; Livermore on Acts, Iv, 12mo; Mrs Child's Letters, new edition, 12mo; Fresenius' Chemical Analysis, 12mo, &c. &c. For sale by JAS. MUNROE & CO, 134 Washington, opposite School street. jy6

Notice.

IS hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor to the last will and testament of MARY TROWBRIDGE,
late of Framingham, in the county of Middlesex, widow, deceased, testate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons, having demands upon the estate of the said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons, indebted to the said estate, are called upon to make payment to
WARREN NIXON, Executor.
Framingham, June 25, 1844. 3w jy6

Real Estate For Sale,

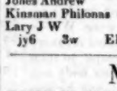


Consisting of Dwelling House, Barn, Shed, Work Shop, 11 acres tillage and meadow land, 12 acres pasturage, 4½ acres wood land, 2 acres salt marsh, with an orchard of good fruit trees, to-

leges belonging thereto, pleasantly situated on the East side of Walker's Creek, in the West Parish of Gloucester.

Also, a convenient and pleasantly situated one story Dwelling House, with wood shed attached, and good garden. For further particulars inquire of
SIMON P. BURNHAM.
Gloucester, West Parish, June 22, 1844. tf

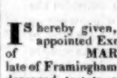
For Sale,



A small farm, pleasantly situated in the south part of Hingham, about 4 miles from the harbor, 15 miles from Boston, and 1 miles from the half way house from Plymouth to Boston. Said farm contains about 26 acres, 4 of which is oak and maple wood, and about 5 acres of first rate Cranberry meadow, vines well set, and can be flowed at pleasure by a never failing stream of water, which bounds the south side of said farm. The remaining part of the farm is in a high state of cultivation, which bears heavy crops of Grain and Grass. The buildings consist of a large one story house, 30 feet barn, with a cellar under one bay, a wagon house 11 by 30, Cooper's shop, 16 by 30, nearly new and all in good repair, with about 60 fruit trees, Apple, Pear, Peach, Cherry and Quince in abundance, and nearly all in a bearing state, with a variety of Grape Vines.

Inquire of the Subscriber on the premises, or of WILLIAM BUCKMINSTER, Esq. at the office of the Massachusetts Ploughman, Boston.
DANIEL BARTLETT.
Hingham, April 13. tf

A Farm for Sale,



Pleasantly situated in the westerly part of Holden, containing ninety acres of land, well proportioned into mowing, tillage, pasturing, and fenced with stone walls, with a good supply of water, wood and lumber; a young and thrifty Orchard of choice grafted fruit. The Buildings are large and commodious. Said farm will be sold low, and a long credit given for most of the purchase money
JOSEPH PRIEST.
Holden, June 15, 1844. je22

Shingles.

THE subscriber has for sale at his Mills in South Framingham, Chestnut Shingles, made from selected timber, and manufactured in the best manner.
S. N. CUTLER.
June 8, 1844. tf

Premium Seythes.

300 DOZ. Phillips, Messer and Colby's celebrated Scythes, of German, Shear and cast steel.
Also, 100 doz. Farwell's do., warranted.
At wholesale or retail, at unusually low prices, by RUGGLES, NOURSE & MASON, Quincy Hall.

Hay Rakes.

600 DOZ. superior Hay Rakes, at remarkably low prices, wholesale and retail, by RUGGLES, NOURSE & MASON, Quincy Hall.
je15 4w

Balance of Organic Nature.

THE Chemical and Physical Balance of Organic Nature, an Essay, by M. J. Dumas, and M. J. B. Bossingault, members of the Institute of France; edited by D. P. Gardner, MD; from the third edition, with new documents, 18mo, recently published. For sale by JAS. MUNROE & CO., 134 Washington st.
je22

Notice.

C. H. BARBER has received some more of that very superior quality of MOLASSES. For sale in barrels and kegs, at the lowest market prices.
South Framingham, May 11, 1844. tf

Cheese! Cheese!!

2000 LBS new Cheese; 1000 lbs old do, of superior quality; for sale by
S. O. DANIELS.
South Framingham, July 6, 1844. 4t

Corn.

1200 BUSH. White Corn; 800 do Yellow do; 600 do damaged do, for sale cheap by
S. O. DANIELS.
South Framingham, July 6, 1844. 4t

Annual Fair and Cattle Show

—OF THE—

NEW YORK STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY,
For the year 1844.

To be held at Poughkeepsie, Sept. 17th, 18th and 19th.

To the Friends of Domestic Industry.

BETWEEN four and five hundred Premiums are offered for the best qualities of Agricultural Products of all sorts, Animal and Vegetable; and for Implements and Goods of Domestic Manufacture, whether household or factory—particulars respecting which premiums may be found in the Agricultural Journals and handbills. Many of the Premiums—on Cattle, and other things—are open for competition from other States.

Manufacturers of Woollen and Cotton Goods in New England, as well as in this State, and all others engaged in manufacturing articles anywise connected with the wants of the Farmer and Mechanic, may find the State Fair an advantageous opportunity for exhibiting samples of their productions. Persons intending to exhibit articles of any kind, should report to the Recording Secretary (Henry O'Reilly,) of Albany, as soon as practicable, free of postage; so that adequate arrangements may be made for transportation, &c.

Admission to the Fair, One Shilling—or $1 for membership, which will allow admission to the member's family.

The facility of travelling and transportation by steamboats on the Sound and the Hudson River, and by the Railroads connected therewith, (together with the liberality usually manifested by Railroad and Steamboat Companies on such occasions, with the arrangements for accommodating visitors at Poughkeepsie and other towns adjacent on the Hudson,) warrant the belief that the immense throngs usually attending the State Fairs will be better accommodated at the next Fair than on any former occasion.

Editors are requested to notice the arrangements, for the benefit of their readers among the farmers and mechanics. Visitors to the Fair will find the excursion to and from, through the Highlands and by West Point, very pleasant; and the most thorough arrangements will secure general satisfaction to those visitors while at Poughkeepsie. tf jy6

MOORE'S

NORTH AMERICAN

Cloth and Clothing Warehouse,

—AND—

MERCHANT TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT,

—AT—

NOS. 43 *and* 45 *ANN STREET,*

BOSTON.

THE proprietor of the above establishment would call the attention of purchasers of Cloths and Clothing of every description, to his very extensive assortment, consisting of every style, or fabric, from the heavy and serviceable goods of American Manufacture, to the finer fabrics of Germany, France and England. Shippers or purchasers for the Western trade will do well to call, as the above will be offered at prices which shall defy competition.

Also, constantly receiving by every arrival of the European Steamers, many of the richest descriptions of London and Parisian furnishing articles, which will be sold at the lowest prices for cash.
ap6 tf JOHN L. MOORE.

MIDDLESEX ss.—To the heirs at law and others interested in the estate of Martin Rice, late of Marlborough, in said County, cordwainer, deceased, Greeting:

WHEREAS a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to me for Probate by Abel Rice, 2d, the Executor therein named, You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Concord, in said County, on the second Tuesday of August next, to show cause, if any you have, either for or against the same.

And the said Abel is ordered to serve this citation by giving personal notice thereof to all persons interested in said estate, living within twenty miles of said Court, seven days at least, previous thereto, and by publication hereof in the Massachusetts Ploughman, printed in Boston, three weeks successively, the last publication to be ten days at least before said Court.

Dated at Framingham this twenty-fifth day of June, A. D. 1844. S. P. P. FAY, J. Probate
June 26, 1844. 3w*

Ground Salt.

NOTICE TO FARMERS.

OWING to large quantities of Salt in small bags being offered for sale and represented as Ground Salt, for dairy use, the subscriber is induced to offer for sale, the prime article of GROUND SALT, manufactured from the best quality pure coarse Salt, at a reduced price in order that Farmers and Traders can supply themselves with an article that will save Butter.

It will be put up in barrels in first rate order for transportation any distance, 250 lbs in each barrel, and

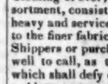
ticle of fine salt that is offered for sale.

—ALSO—

150 bags C Fine Salt, a first rate article.
2000 bushels T. Island and St. Ubes Salt, and Coarse Salt, suitable for salting Hay.

All the above for sale at No 51 Long wharf, by
je29 3w* EDWARD HOLBROOK, JR.

Farm for Sale,

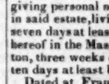


Pleasantly situated near Spot Pond, in Stoneham, 8 miles from Boston, containing 72 acres of wood land, pasturage, mowing, &c. Several acres of the meadow may easily be brought into English mowing by gravelling. There are 100 Apple trees on the place, mostly grafted to choice fruit, and in a bearing state, and a large number of peach, plum, pear, cherry and quince trees. Also, a Nursery containing 200 budded trees, and 2 or 3000 seedling stocks.

The buildings are a large well finished House, with out buildings adjoining, suitable for two families. A barn now being enlarged to 30 by 60 feet, with a shed 10 feet by 60, stand over a new cellar 60 feet square and 10 feet deep, intended for preserving manure and keeping stock loose, upon the plan recommended by the Editor of the Massachusetts Ploughman.

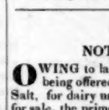
The greater part of the purchase money can remain on mortgage. Inquire of the subscriber; on the premises.
EDWARD H. STEARNS.
Stonham, June 29, 1844. tf.

House for Sale.



A middling sized Dwelling House, two stories high, and in good repair, pleasantly located on the West side of the beautiful Common in Framingham, with a Barn and two and one-fourth acres of good land. Inquire at the Bookstore of Boynton & Marshall, or of the subscriber, on the premises.
DAVID BRIGHAM.
Framingham, July 6, 1844 tf

Farm for Sale.



The subscriber offers his Farm for sale, situated in the westerly part of Southboro', containing one hundred and eighty acres of land in a good state of cultivation, well proportioned into mowing, pasturing, orcharding, tillage and wood land, with a convenient two story House, two Barns and out buildings thereon—and is well supplied with water. In its present state it will keep 20 cows, 2 yoke of oxen and a horse the year through.

The premises are so situated as to be conveniently divided into two Farms, only requiring another House to complete the arrangement.

The whole or a part will be sold as the purchaser may desire.

A large part of the purchase money can remain on mortgage.

For farther particulars apply to Col. Dexter Fay, or Sullivan Fay, Esq. of Southboro', or the subscriber, on the premises.
JASPER ADAMS.
Southboro', July 6, 1844. tf

Farm Wanted.

Any person having a good Farm, of from 50 to 75 acres, suitably divided into mowing, pasturage, tillage and wood land, situated in the neighborhood of either of the Railroads, from 10 to 20 miles of this city, and disposed to sell at a price from 2000 to $3000, may hear of a purchaser by applying at this office. Letters must be *post paid* or they will not be attended to.
Boston, June 29. 3w*

Just Published,

THE AMATEUR'S SONG BOOK, containing a large collection of Sentimental, National and Comic Songs, set to Music, viz:—The first treble and bass, price 25 cts.

Also, the following Musical works.

	price single.
Musician's Companion, first part,	$1,00
second do	1,00
Instrumental Musician, No. 1,	50
do do do 2,	50
do do do 3,	50
School for the Flute,	50
do do do Violin,	50
do do do Clarionet,	50
do do do Fife,	50
do do do Flageolet,	50
Preceptor do do Semitoned Accordion,	50
do do do Common do	37½

Published and sold by E. HOWE, Jr., 7 Cornhill, Boston. tf ap27

Joseph Breck & Co.,

NEW ENGLAND
Agricultural Warehouse,
AND
SEED STORE,
51 and 52 North Market Street, Boston.

JOSEPH BRECK & CO. having received a full and general assortment of FIELD, GRASS, GARDEN and FLOWER SEEDS, worthy of cultivation, confidently recommend them as being pure and of the first qualities, unmixed with other varieties;—they have no hesitation in saying that their collection of Seeds is the best, and of the greatest variety ever offered for sale at any establishment in the U. States, and would invite all to send in their orders as soon as possible, that they may supply themselves with the choicest varieties in good season for the Spring planting.

The following are a few of the most important kinds which they offer wholesale and retail, viz:

PEAS.

Cedo Nulli, Hill's Early, Early Dwarf, do Charlton, do France, do Warwick, Improved Blue Imperial, Woodford's Dwarf Marrow, Bishop Dwarf for borders, Knight's Dwarf, Dwarf Marrowfats, Tan do, &c.

BEANS.

Lima, Saba, Horticultural Pole, Dwf. China, do Mohawk, do Marrow, Red Cranberry Pole, White do do, Kidney Pole, Dwf. Kidney, do Case Knife, do Six Weeks, &c.

CABBAGES.

Large Late Drumhead, Late Sugar Loaf, Green Globe Savory, Red Dutch, Low Dutch, Early York, do Battersea, do Hope, do Venack, do Sugar Loaf, with a complete variety of other kinds, some of which are, Long Blood and Turnip Beets, French Sugar Beets, Mangel Wurtzel, Ruta Baga, Long Orange, Early Horn and White Field Carrots, Early and Late Cauliflowers, Broccolis of all sorts, Cucumbers, Melons, Squashes, Sweet Marjoram, Sage, Summer Savory, Thyme, and Turnips more than twenty fine varieties.

*** They have just received per Ship Minerva, a fine and choice lot of *new Flower Seeds*, which together with an assortment of over four hundred kinds, comprise the most complete collection ever offered for sale.

*** *Fruit and Ornamental Trees*, Shrubs, Grape Vines, Roses, Dahlias, Green-house Plants, Rhubaub and Asparagus Roots, and all Nursery productions furnished at one day's notice, and when requested, can be packed in mats and boxes, so as to be sent to Europe or any part of America.

*** Dealers supplied on the most liberal terms with Seeds of various sizes, containing a complete assortment, neatly put up in papers, labelled and sealed ready for retail, with printed directions on each package for its management and cultivation.

*** *Grass Seeds* at wholesale and retail, at the lowest market prices. Also, Kentucky Blue Grass, a first rate article for Lawns. Clover Seed, Red and White, Orchard Grass, Oat Grass, Fowl Meadow, Northern and Southern Red Top, Barley, Oats, Millet, Rhode Island Grass, Buckwheat, &c, &c, of the best quality and for sale low.

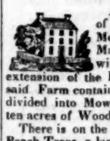
Agricultural Books of all kinds, constantly on hand.

Agricultural and Garden Implements of all kinds, among which are the following, viz:—1000 Howard's Patent Cast Iron Ploughs, 200 Common do do, 200 Cultivators, 100 Greene's Straw Cutters, 50 Willis' do do, 100 Common do do, 100 Willis' Patent Corn Shellers, 50 Common do do, 200 Willis' Seed Sowers, 50 do Vegetable Cutters, 50 Common do do, 200 Hand Corn Mills, 200 Grain Cradles, 100 Ox Yokes, 1500 Doz. Scythe Stones, 3000 do Austin's Rifles, 100 doz. Cast Steel Shovels, 150 do Common do, 100 do Spades, 500 do Grass Scythes, 300 do Patent Snaiths, 200 do Common do, 500 do Hay Rakes, 200 do Garden do, 200 do Manure Forks, 300 do Hay do, 500 Pair Trace Chains, 100 do Truck do, 100 do Draft do, 500 do Tie up do, 50 doz. Halter do, 1000 yards Fence do, 25 Grind Stones on rollers.

TIE UP CHAINS!—Just received by the "Oceanus" 300 Chains for tying up cattle. These chains, introduced by E. H. DERBY, Esq. of Salem, and Col. JACQUES, for the purpose of securing cattle to the stall, are found to be the safest and most convenient mode of fastening cows and oxen to the stanchion.

JOSEPH BRECK & CO.,
f17 tf Nos. 51 & 52 North Market St.

Farm for Sale.



A Farm situated in the easterly part of Stoneham, one mile from the Upper Meeting House in the North Village in Malden, seven miles from Boston, and within sixty rods of the contemplated extension of the Boston and Maine Railroad. The said Farm contains about seventy acres of good Land, divided into Mowing, Pasturing, Tillage, and about ten acres of Woodland.

There is on the above Farm 200 Apple, Pear and Peach Trees, a large part of which are grafted and in a bearing condition.

A good Dwelling House two stories high, with a Shed and Chaise-House attached, with Barn and other out buildings.

The above property was lately in the possession of Joseph Vinton, who has removed to Indiana, and will on immediately. For farther particulars inquire of the subscriber, in the centre of Stoneham, or of AARON GREEN, North Malden.

Also, a Dwelling House 30 by 25 feet, two stories high, nearly new, with a barn and 1¼ acres of land, situated in North Malden, on the corner near the Protestant Methodist Meeting House, a good stand for a store, and near the Depot of the contemplated Railroad from Wilmington to Boston; also, 5 acres of Salt Marsh situated in Malden, adjoining land of the Messrs Wellington. This marsh has cut over six tons of good fine hay in one season; it has a sedge bank that cuts about 1½ tons; it is convenient to the upland, being about 15 rods on an average to the shore. Also, 2 acres of Salt Marsh in Malden, near the residence of Henry Vanvoorhis.

For farther particulars inquire as above.
DARIUS STEVENS.
Stoneham, July 6, 1844. 3w*

A Rare Chance for an Extra Farm.

One of the best Farms in the County of Cumberland is now offered for sale, containing 165 acres of land, 120 of which is under cultivation, the residue in wood and pasture, which is the best in the neighborhood, with never failing springs of water; it now cuts 120 tons of English and 15 tons of salt hay, and with moderate dressing may be made to cut 200 tons of English in a very few years. It is within 20 minutes ride of Portland, Me.; is bounded on one side by tide water, has a wharf where mussles for dressing at 80 cents per cord can be landed, and along side of which a vessel of 120 tons can load with hay or wood. The buildings consist of a double two story house thoroughly finished and painted, 3 barns, a large shed, wood house and corn house, and has a young orchard of choice fruit trees. If a purchaser preferred it he might have his choice to take 125 acres with all the buildings, excepting one barn, or the whole property. Any one wishing to purchase a valuable Farm, can learn farther particulars by addressing box 81, Portland Post Office. tf my11

A Farm for Sale,

situated in the southwesterly part of Lancaster, containing one hundred and eighteen acres, well divided into mowing, pasturing, tillage, and woodland. said farm is well watered with a brook running through it which is easily thrown over the mowing and renders it a valuable grass farm.

House, Barn, and other buildings in good repair.—The above to be sold at a price to conform with the times. Terms of payment, one-third cash, the remainder to suit the purchaser.

Any one wishing to buy a good farm, cheap, somewhat retired, would do well to examine the above.—For further particulars inquire of JOSEPH W. WILDER, on the premises.
Lancaster, 28th July, 1843. tf aug5

Subsoil Ploughs.

RUGGLES, NOURSE & MASON manufacture several sizes of SUBSOIL PLOUGHS made in form like a genuine Subsoil Plough imported by them from Scotland. They have been thoroughly tested with great satisfaction as the increasing demand from all sections of the country testifies. The New York State Agricultural Society in Sept. 1843, awarded their first premium to the Subsoil Plough made by Ruggles & Co. Prices $6, $8, $10, $12 and $15.
Agricultural Warehouse, Quincy Hall, Boston.
mh23

Salt! Salt!!

100 BUSH. C F Salt, suitable for Hay; for sale at the Cheap Store, at South Framingham.
jy6 4t S. O. DANIELS.

LOOK AT THIS!

DRAPER AND TAILOR.

THE Subscriber acquaints his friends in the vicinity of WALTHAM and at a distance, that he has opened a large

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT

over the Post Office in Waltham.

Complete suits can be furnished at from 16 to 30 dollars, and all other garments in proportion.

Gentlemen in the habit of visiting the city would do well to give me a trial before purchasing elsewhere.

N. B. All Garments warranted to give satisfaction. BENJAMIN THOMPSON.
Waltham, April 27, 1844. tf

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY SUPERIOR GRAIN CRADLES,

light and strong, for sale by RUGGLES, NOURSE & MASON, Quincy Hall Agricultural Warehouse.
3w jy6

POTTER'S

Botanic Garden and Nurseries,

CRANSTON, R. I.

100,000 FRUIT TREES of all the desirable varieties of Apples, Pear, Plum, Peach, Cherry, Apricot, Nectarine, Quince, Mulberries, &c. &c., can be furnished at this establishment, suitable for transplanting this present spring—some are of large size.

Grape Vines, Currants, Gooseberries, Raspberries and Strawberries, of the finest varieties.

Ornamental and Forest Trees, Evergreen Trees, Harrison's Double Yellow Rose, with a great variety of other choice Roses, Altheas, Syringo, Shrubs, Honeysuckles, Vines, Creepers, &c. &c.

Green and Hot House Plants.

This establishment contains the most extensive variety of plants to be found at any one place in New England: the selections have been made from the most noted sources in this country and Europe; and the Proprietor flatters himself that persons cannot obtain at any place in the Union, plants more genuine.—Persons wishing quantities will be furnished at lower prices than can be purchased at any similar establishment in the country.

Those in the city or vicinity, wishing to view the Plants, can by leaving Boston in the morning train of cars to Providence return in the afternoon, as the Nursery is but a mile from the city of Providence.

(☞ Catalogues of the Plants will be distributed *gratis*, at the office of this paper.

(☞ Trees and Plants packed so as to be safely transported to any part of the country.

ANSON HOWARD POTTER.
Cranston Botanic Garden,
March 16, 1844.

For Sale.

A Farm pleasantly situated about one and a half miles easterly of the centre of Southboro', on the county road leading from Worcester to Boston, containing seventy acres of land, with a dwelling-house of cottage form, wood-house, carriage house, piggery, barn and sheds thereon, all built within five years, at a cost of more than $2500 The water is brought in lead pipes into the house and barn yard. There is a cellar under the barn, with passage ways from it on two sides. One hundred young fruit trees, consisting of apple, pear, peach, cherry, &c., and sixty apple trees engrafted three years since, in trees of from six to twelve inches through, all of the best varieties of fruit. The farm lies in the most compact form, being entirely in one body, bounded by the aforesaid county road on the south, on a river on the north, with a straight line running from said road to said river on the west, and, with but one variation, a straight line from said road to said river on the east. It is inclosed and divided almost entirely with stone wall—and in richness of soil ranks in the first class among the many good farms in this well known farming town. It has conveniences and merits too numerous to set forth here, but can be seen and better understood by examining the premises. The object of the subscriber in advertising it now, is, that it may be examined while the crops are on the ground. A part of the purchase money can remain on mortgage, if desired.

Evidence of perfect title will be given.
SULLIVAN FAY.
Southboro', June 12, 1844. tf je15

School and Text Books---Cheap.

JAMES MUNROE & CO, Publishers and Booksellers, 134 Washington street, would ask the attention of Booksellers, Country Merchants, Teachers School Committees and others to their large stock of Standard School Books and also of Greek and Latin Books for Academies and High Schools, supplies of which are kept constantly on hand; among them are

Goldsbury's Common School Grammar and Sequel;
Worcester's American Primary Spelling Book and Sequel;
Pictorial Natural History, 400 cuts;
Introduction to Geometry, with plates;
Crosby's Greek Course; Sale's Spanish Course;
PRIMERS, by Gallaudett, Worcester, Emerson, Bentley, and Wood;
tional Spelling Books, Emerson, Town, Gallaudett, Saunders, Hazen, Fowle, Leonard and Marshall;
READING BOOKS, by Saunders, Porter, Pierpont, Worcester, Abbott, Lovell, Hale and Goodrich;
HISTORIES, by Worcester, Olney, Goodrich, Hale, Pinnock, Goldsmith and Robinson;
GEOGRAPHIES, by Mitchell, Olney, Smith, Goodrich, Woodbridge, Malte Brun, Burritt and Worcester;
GRAMMARS, by Goldsbury, Smith, Murray, Kirkham, Frost, Green, Brown, Fisher and Fowle;
PHILOSOPHIES, by Comstock, Blake, Swift, Parker, Olmstead, Phelps, Jones, Bakewell, Smellie;
CHEMISTRIES, by Gray, Phelps, Turner, Eaton, Beck, Johnston, and Grund;
GEOMETRIES, by Peirce, Legendre and Grund;
ASTRONOMIES, by Wilkins, Hershell, Vose, Blake, Olmstead and Ryan.
ARITHMETICS, by Leonard, Emerson, Greenleaf, Colburn and Davies;
Sophocles Greek Grammar and Exercises, Felton's Reader, Jacob's Reader, Homer's Iliad.
DICTIONARIES by Webster, Worcester and Walker, Leverett's Latin Lexicon, Donnegan and Groves Greek Lexicons, Anthon's Classical Dictionary. All the Works on Botany, Mathematics, Book-keeping, &c. &c.

All the various courses used in studying the Spanish, French, German and Italian Languages.

Always on hand a large assortment of Miscellaneous Books, suitable for School, Village, Lyceum and Parish Libraries, which together with the text books will be sold lower than by any house in the city.
Stationery, a large assortment. tf je8

Cheap Cash School Book Store.

LEWIS & SAMPSON, Publishers and Booksellers, No. 122 Washington street, Boston, would invite the attention of Booksellers, Country Merchants, Teachers, School Committees, and others, to their large stock of *POPULAR STANDARD SCHOOL BOOKS*, constantly on hand, comprising in part the following:—

PIERPONT, Worcester, Angell, Emerson, Porter, Saunders, Lovell, Adams, Hale, Goodrich, and Abbott's Reading Books.
WORCESTER, Mitchell, Smith, Olney, Parley, Woodbridge, Willard, Malte Brun, Burritt, Huntington, and Smily's Geographies.
EMERSON, Smith, Davis, Walsh, Adams, Welsh, Leonard, Burnham, and Greenleaf's Arithmetics.
SMITH, Murray, Levizac, Gould, Adams, Kirkham, Goodnow, Bolmar, Cllott, Fisk, Brown, Fowle, Frost, Alger, Green, Andrews, and Stoddards' Grammars.
COMSTOCK, Blake, Swift, Parker, Abercrombie, Olmsted, Phelps, Jones, Bakewell, and Smellies' Philosophy.
GRAY, Comstock, Blake, Turner, Eaton, Phelps, Johnson, and Grund's Chemistries.
DONNEGAN, Leverett, Boyer, Nugent, Webster, Walker, Lempriere, Ainsworth, Graglia, Meadows, Grove, Anthon, Newman, Barretti, Gallaudet, and Davenport's Dictionaries.
PARLEY, Goodrich, Hale, Pinnock, Goldsmith, Worcester, Olney, and Robinson's Histories.
VOSE, Blake, Wilkins, Olmsted, Ryan, and Wheswell's Astronomies
WEBSTER, Town, Gallaudet, Sanders, Hazen, Leonard, Marshall, Colmly, Emerson, Fowle, and Perry's Spelling Books.

Also, all the books in general use upon Rhetoric, Botany, Mathematics, Algebra, Book-keeping, &c. Anthon's series of Classical Works, Latin, Greek, French and German School Books, &c. &c.

In addition to the above, can be found one of the most extensive assortments of miscellaneous books in New England, all of which will be sold at prices as low as at any Bookstore in the country. tf d16

Sugar Beet Seed!!

A FEW pounds of excellent Sugar Beet Seed—raised last year in Marblehead—for sale at the Ploughman Office by
W. J. BUCKMINSTER.
May 8, 1844. 4w*

Notice.

SAY to your Friend that if he wants to buy the best and cheapest assortment of FAMILY GROCERIES, to call at C. H. BARBER'S ONE PRICE CASH STORE, South Framingham, and examine for him

THE POET'S CORNER.

[For the Ploughman.]

THE MOURNER FOUND A FRIEND.

BY JAMES BENNETT.

I rambled out for exercise, with thoughts
Befitting well a holy Sabbath's eve.
'Twas spring's most balmy hour, and slanting fell
The moonbeams on the villagers asleep.
A female's form in ebon garb I saw
Pass through the portals of the church-yard gate,
And stop beside two fresh made graves; then, from
Beneath the branches of a cypress-tree,
Were borne upon the night's dew-freighted air
These words;

A spirit comes to me
And resteth on my sorrow stricken brow,
So here on bended knee
Like Nazarite fulfilling solemn vow
I raise my voice, and ask, believing, Thou,
Oh God, my help wilt be!

I've laid my offspring here
Beside its sainted father's mould'ring clay,
And shed the scalding tear
Upon the hallowed graves, until the ray
Of trust was dim, for I did feel no day
Of comfort would appear.

Deep sorrow did I feel
In this wide world of hopes departed, cold
As winter o'er me steal;—
When pained with grief some promise did I fold
Around my heart, till, by strong faith control'd,
Hope stamped it with her seal.

I trust I soon shall see
With glory's halo crowned, the loved and lost
That were so dear to me;—
The sea, Despair, where I was passion tost
Is calm; and soon Death's Jordan I'll have crossed,
My God to dwell with Thee.

I have not asked in vain,
For Sorrow's barb is drawn from out my breast;
Tho' there has nestled Pain
And reared her vulture brood, I feel her nest
Is empty; and the Peace that giveth rest
Within my soul doth reign.

With lightsome heart that mourner then arose,
For Happiness the world can never give
Like balsam in the bleeding wound was poured
Into her soul; the widow's God, her trust,
Back to her silent chamber, praising Him
For light divine and holy love, she went;
For, when of joys bereft, there is a Friend
Who hears "the widow and the fatherless,"
Nor turneth one away that trusteth Him,
But is a "help in every time of need."

Lunenburg, Mass.

OUR EARLY LOVED.

BY FRANCES BROWN.

Our early loved—how their memory clings
To the hearts that love no more!
Like a rose that still in its sweetness springs
When a garden's pride is o'er.
Though the weeds and thorns may have long defaced
The place of the perished flowers,
Yet that lingerer gladdens the cheerless waste
With the bloom of its brighter hours.

Our early loved—hath their after-path
From our steps far parted been?
Hath the hand of power, or the flame of wrath,
On life's barriers risen between?
Yet still, in our dreams, their shadows come
Through the parting waste of years,
Though the path is marked with many a tomb,
And its sands are wet with tears.

Our early loved—have we found them changed
In the gloom of our winter days,
And their bright locks blanched, and their looks estranged,
Till they scarce return our gaze?
But far in the land where storms or time
Can no longer sear or chill,
In the light of our memory's cloudless clime
We may love again, and the later ties
Of life may be bright and strong,
But if broken, never in memory's eyes
Will their fragments shine so long:
And the shrine's of our childhood's stainless faith
We may leave them far and cold,
But the heart still turns to the stars of youth
With a love that ne'er grows old.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

The Pocket Bible,

OR

"HIS LOVING KINDNESS CHANGES NOT."

BY CHARLES A. GOODRICH.

I was standing at the counter of a bookstore some years since, when a lady entered and inquired for pocket Bibles. I knew her well.—A few years before she had married a respectable young merchant, who, although possessed but of little, if any, capital himself, had been started in business by a gentleman of wealth, with every prospect of success. He was active, honest and enterprising; and, although he had married early after commencing business for himself—perhaps too early—the lady whom he had selected as his companion was worthy his choice. She had more ambition, some of her friends thought, than comported with their circumstances; and, although she contrived to repress it, in consideration that her husband's income for the present was small, it was apparent that her spirit was aspiring, and that she was looking forward with some impatience to the time when she should be the mistress of a fine house, with furniture corresponding. A friend of hers, who was married about the same time, had at once entered upon the enjoyment of these objects of ambition, and had even a carriage at her command. Quite possibly, Matilda Grant cherished the secret hope that she might one day be able to visit that friend in a similar establishment of her own.

The dispensations of God, however, not unfrequently intervene to thwart our plans and defeat our hopes of worldly good. He has higher views respecting us than we ourselves entertain—the elevation of our souls, and those of our friends, to a crown of glory in his own blessed mansions—and a preparation therefore is necessary, which requires sorrow here in order to joy hereafter. Through much tribulation must we enter into the kingdom of God.

For a few years Mr. Grant went on well in business. His purchases were made with judgment, and his goods were credited to those who, he thought, would be able to pay. But, unfortunately, and unforeseen, his principal creditor failed, and in a single day Charles Grant was a bankrupt.

At the time of this sad reverse he was ill of a fever. It was difficult to conceal it from him; but the news had a still more unhappy effect upon him than was anticipated; and from that hour he continued to decline, and in a few weeks was carried to his long home. It was a grievous blow to his wife, with whom her friends most sincerely sympathized, and to whom they tendered for herself and two children—a son and a daughter—all the kind assistance which their circumstances allowed.

On an investigation of Mr. Grant's affairs, his failure proved even worse than was feared; and although the gentleman who had advanced the capital was quite liberal in the settlement of the concern, the widow and her children had but a few hundred dollars, and for most of that she was chiefly indebted, it was thought, to the generosity of her husband's friend.

This result, added to the loss of a fond and truly estimable man, made the shock still more terrible. She felt the calamity keenly, and the more so, as she had no near relatives at hand to condole with her, and was ignorant of the divine consolations of religion. But there was mercy in her cup of sorrow. The Spirit of God came in to heal that troubled spirit, and to sanctify those trials to her soul. And at length she was enabled to bow in humble and quiet submission to the will of God, and betake herself to the support and education of her lovely children, now her solace and delight.

At the time I saw her in the bookstore she was in pursuit of a pocket Bible for her son, named Charles, after his father. The purchase was soon made—it was a beautiful edition—not expensive but just such as a fond and religious mother would wish to present to a son whom she loved, and which she hoped would prove a lamp unto his feet. A further circumstance about this Bible I knew in after years; on presenting it, she turned the attention of the happy little fellow to a blank page in the beginning, on which, in a beautiful wreath, she had inscribed her own name, and under it the words, "To my son," followed by the appropriate and touching lines:—

"A parent's blessing on her son
"Goes with this holy thing;
The love that would retain the one
Must to the other cling.
Remember 'tis no idle toy,
"A mother's gift—Remember boy."

And still a little below were printed, in small but beautiful capitals, words which a mother's faith might well appropriate:—"His LOVING-KINDNESS CHANGES NOT."

At the age of seventeen Charles Grant was a stout, strong, active youth. He was more than ordinarily ambitious, but as his ambition had not full scope, he was restless, and, I sometimes thought, unhappy. Had his mother, at this critical era of his life, been able to find him some employment suitable to his active and ambitious genius, it would have been fortunate indeed; but she knew of none; and, beside, she needed his aid—but what was more than all, she was alone, and felt that she could not dispense with his company.

About this time, a young sailor, by the name of Thornton, belonging to the neighborhood, arrived home from a voyage. Charles naturally fell in his way, and was delighted with the story of his wonderful adventures. He listened long and intently. His age and circumstances combined to excite in his ambitious bosom the desire for similar exciting scenes. Without designating any special wrong, young Thornton at length proposed to Charles to accompany him on his next voyage, which he should commence in a few weeks. For a time he hesitated, or rather declined—his mother and Alice would never consent, and to leave them by stealth was more than he felt willing to do. Thornton did not urge him, as it afterwards appeared, but Charles was himself strongly inclined to go, while the young sailor was quite willing to have a friend and companion so bright and enterprising as Charles Grant. In an evil hour, the latter decided to go, and to go without the knowledge of his mother.

On the night appointed for their departure Charles rose from his bed when all was still, and, softly feeling his way to the door, opened it and escaped. It was a beautiful night; and as he proceeded round the corner of the house to get a small bundle of clothes which he had concealed the day before, his heart beat with unusual violence, and for a few moments a faintness came over him at the thought of leaving a mother and sister, the only objects on earth whom he had ever truly loved. He stopped for a moment, as if meditating a better resolution, and then proceeded to the gate, which he opened and went out. Here he again paused—turned—looked—lingered—hesitated—and even put his hand again on the latchet, half resolved to creep once more to his little bed-room. But at that moment the low call of Thornton, at some distance, reached his ear—he had lingered longer than he was aware, and now the moment had arrived when he must go, if at all—with a sort of desperation of feeling he hastened away, the tears trickling down his cheeks as he bade adieu to the humble cottage which contained all he loved on earth. His bundle was still under his arm, and in that bundle I am glad to say, was 'a mother's gift,' the pocket Bible. Charles felt that he could not go without that, and perhaps he felt that the discovery that he had taken it, might serve somewhat to assuage a mother's sorrow.

Before morning the young sailors were a long way towards the sea port whence they expected [illegible] the ship, it so happened, was ready, and Charles having been accepted on the recommendation of Thornton, took up his line of duty before the mast. Shortly after, the ship weighed anchor, and stretched forth on a far distant voyage.

I must leave my readers to imagine, if they are able, the surprise and even consternation of Mrs Grant and Alice, the morning following Charles' departure at not finding him in the house, nor about the premises. What could it mean!—what errand could have called him away!—at what hour did he leave!—what accident could have befallen him!

Search was made for him by the increasingly anxious and terrified mother and sister for an hour and more, before they ventured to make known their solicitude to their neighbors. My own residence was not far distant; and, before I had finished my breakfast, a messenger in haste made known the truly distressing situation of Mrs Grant and Alice. I hastened to the house—other friends at no distant hour were there—inquiries were instituted—messengers were despatched around the town, but not the slightest tidings could be obtained, and even conjecture was baffled. At length, however, Mrs Grant made the discovery that his better suit was gone, and there was a transient gleam of joy on her face as she announced that his *pocket Bible* was also not in his chest. Some days passed, long days, and long and gloomy nights, before any satisfactory intelligence was received, and then the amount of that intelligence was in a short but affectionate letter from Charles himself, just then on the eve of sailing for the Pacific ocean. It runs thus:

MY DEAR MOTHER, Can you, will you forgive me for the step I have taken without your knowledge or consent! My heart has smote me every hour since I left you. I am at—— and on board the ship——, which sails in an hour for the Pacific ocean. Fondest—best of mothers—do not grieve, I will one day return to bless and comfort you and my dear Alice. I must do something for you and her. Kiss her for me. Mother, I can write no more, only that I hope I shall have your prayers. I have got my pocket Bible, and shall keep it next my heart. Farewell,

Your affectionate son.

P. S. I have somewhere read, what I am sure will prove true in my own case:

"Where'er I rove—whatever realms I see,
My heart, untravell'd, fondly turns to thee."

By some means the letter did not reach the post office so soon as it should have done, and the uncertainty bore heavily on the heart of mother and sister. The post-master on its arrival kindly sent it to me; and, hoping that it contained tidings of the lost child I ventured to break the seal. The truth—sorrowful as it was—was a great relief, and was felt to be so by Mrs Grant and Alice. Yet, for a season—and who can marvel!—their hearts were filled with a sadness which scarcely admitted of alleviation—it was a dark and mysterious providence; and when friends called in, as they often did, to mingle their tears with the weeping, and to administer consolation, the most they could do was to weep, and to say, "His ways are in the sea, and his judgments past finding out."

But time does somethin.g—religion does more. By degrees these sorrowful ones were able to pray, and as the christian poet says, "Prayer makes the darkest cloud withdraw."

So it did for them. They did not, indeed, recover their wonted cheerfulness, but they were calm and subdued. No murmur escaped the mother's lips, and even Alice seemed to have imbibed the spirit of a holy resignation, "Father, thy will be done."

But there were days of keen and bitter anguish, and in those nights, when the storm swept its angry blast across their humble dwelling and rocked their bed, it was impossible for a mother's heart not to tremble for her sailor-boy, far off upon the stormy ocean, and perhaps suffering the perils of the billowy tempest. But even at such times she was enabled to commit herself and her wandering child to the care and grace of a covenant-keeping God—uttering the language of holy confidence, "His faithfulness is as the everlasting mountains." "Though He slay me, yet will I trust in Him."

Four years elapsed, and nothing was heard of Charles Grant. Sometime during the second year of his absence a rumor reached us that a ship, supposed to be the ———, which sailed from ———, and on board of which Charles was supposed to be, was burned at sea, and that but two or three only were saved, and among them was a young man named Grant. But the rumor, though not contradicted, was not confirmed, and another period of uncertainty and anxiety fell to the lot of the long-stricken and heart-saddened mother and sister of the absent boy.

At length the friends of Mrs Grant perceived a visible change in her health. The indications of that too fatal malady—consumption, were too apparent to be mistaken. Its approach was indeed slow and insidious, and for a time was kept at bay by assiduous attention of our village physician; but medical prescription at length lost its power, and she became at first confined to the house—then to her room—and finally to her bed.

I often visited her, as did other friends. Her room was no longer the abode of gloom and sorrow. She had for some months been making rapid progress in resignation to the will of God; and though her feeble tabernacle was shaken, and was likely to be dissolved through years of anxiety and affliction, yet her faith seemed to acquire more and more strength, and to fasten with a firm hold upon the divine promises.

One day, as I sat conversing with her, she alluded to the faithfulness of God, and expressed her unwavering confidence in Him. She said it had been her desire to acquiesce in the Divine will, and she hoped that she should be able to do so, whatever it might be in relation to herself or her absent son. But, continued she, I have prayed long and fervently that I may once more see him—see him a true penitent—and I cannot relinquish the belief that God will hear and answer.

I was about to say something which might tend to soothe her, in case her hopes were not realized, as I must confess I saw little present reason to expect they would be, when she stopped me, and observed, "You may think me presumptuous, but my faith must enjoy its hold on the divine promises. Has not God said, "Call upon me in the day of trouble, and I will answer thee, and thou shalt glorify me?" I have called—yes, I have called, by day and by night, and God has seemed to help me. Has he excited such strong, such intense emotions for nothing? Has he enabled me to wrestle so with him, only to be disappointed? I am aware that probabilities are all apparently against me. I must soon fail; this heart will soon cease beating, and the narrow house be my resting place, but I still have confidence in the faithfulness of my heavenly father. What though I see no immediate prospect of the return of my poor boy! I believe I shall yet press that poor child to my bosom. Years since, I wrote in a pocket Bible I gave him, 'His loving kindness changes not;' and do you think it will fail now?"

I confess I admired the steady faith of the mother—a faith strong in the Lord and in the power of his might; and yet it seemed scarcely possible that her hopes should be realized. At length my faith faltered, for it was apparent that her hour of departure was not far distant.

That night two or three female friends, fearful of her failure before morning, offered to stay with the mother of Alice. This the latter cheerfully assented to, though she had decided not to leave her mother. The necessary arrangements for the night were made, and at an early hour all was silent in and around the humble cottage.

It was a glorious night abroad—clear, soft, mild—just such a night as a saint might well choose in which to take its departure and soar to the temple above. The poet must have had some such night in vision when he penned those beautiful lines—

"The moon awakes, and from her maiden face
Shedding her cloudy locks, looks meekly forth,
And, with her virgin stars, walks in the heav'ns—
Walks nightly there, conversing as she walks
Of purity, and holiness, and God."

It was just such a night, and Alice had risen dear parent breathed more heavily, had gone to the window, the curtain of which she drew aside, and was standing leaning her arm on the sash. In the distance, just beyond the gate, she descried, as she thought, the figure of a man who seemed to be approaching.—For a moment she started back, but again looked, and his hand was on the latch. The gate was opened with great caution, and the stranger approached slowly toward the house. Presently a gentle knock was heard at the kitchen door. It was impossible for Alice to summon courage to attend to the stranger herself; but she whispered to the nurse, who upon unlocking the door, inquired the reason for so late and unseasonable an intrusion.

"Does Mrs. Grant still reside here?" inquired the stranger, in a kind but earnest tone.

"She does," replied the nurse; "but she is dangerously ill, and we fear cannot live many hours: you cannot see her."

"Gracious heavens!" exclaimed the stranger; and so audibly were the words pronounced that the sound fell on the ears of Alice, and her heart beat with strong and distressing emotions. "I *must* see her," continued the stranger; "do not deny me, madam, quick—quick!" and he gently pressed open the door, still held by the surprised and even terrified nurse.

Alice listened to the sounds without being able to decide their import: but at length, fearing that her mother might be disturbed, she stole softly out of the room for the purpose of ascertaining what the stranger wished.

"Alice—Miss Alice," said the nurse, as she approached.

But before she had finished what she was attempting to say, the stranger inquired with a countenance wild with emotion, "Is this Alice Grant?" and the next moment he swooned and fell on the floor.

"Miss Alice," exclaimed the agitated nurse, "what does all this mean?—who can this be?—what shall we do?"

Alice herself stood amazed; but as the light fell upon the features of the apparently lifeless stranger, a thought flashed across her mind, and the following moment she was nearly falling beside him.

"Nurse," said she, "softly but quickly hand me some water." This she applied liberally to the temples of the stranger, who slowly recovered his consciousness, and at length sat up. He looked round, and presently fastened his eyes most intently and inquiringly on the pale and motionless Alice. "Yes, yes," he exclaimed, "it is she; it is—it is my own beloved Alice!"

"Charles—Charles—my brother!" uttered Alice as she fell upon his bosom. "Oh, heaven be praised! Charles, is it—is it you!—Oh, mother—mother!"

The sound of voices reached the dying mother, and she inquired, "Alice, my child, what—what did I hear Alice?"

Alice, scarcely able to stand, hastened to her bedside, and taking her mother's hand, already cold with death, spoke in accents tremulous—for the whole frame was agitated—tremulous, but kind.

"What did I hear, Alice?" the mother softly whispered. "I thought I heard something. I thought he had come. Did I *dream*, Alice?"

"Mother, dear mother," said Alice, putting her face close to the cold face of her dying parent, and scarcely able to draw a breath—"whom did you think had come?"

"Why, Charles: it seemed as if he had come. But I dreamt—did I, Alice?

"Mother," said Alice, "could you see him! could you sustain it if you could see him?"

"Surely, child; why I long to see him; and I did think I should see him once more before I died."

At this instant the door softly opened, and Charles approached, cautiously—inquiringly.

"Mother," said Alice, "here—can you look up! do you know who this is?"

"Who is it, Alice,—who is it?" inquired the half wild but still conscious mother.

"Mother," softly whispered Charles, as he kneeled down and kissed her cold cheek, "mother, my dear mother, Oh will you—can you forgive your long-lost but penitent, broken-hearted child?"

"Charles, my dear Charles! in it indeed you!" said the now dying mother, at the same time endeavoring to put her wan and feeble arm around his neck. "My dear boy, you have come; yes, I said you would come—you have; yes, I can now praise God. One question, Charles, and I die in peace—Is my boy a penitent?"

"Mother," said Charles, his tears nearly choaking his utterance, "that Bible and a mother's prayers have saved me. I have come, and in season to ask forgiveness. 'Father, I have sinned against heaven and in thy sight, and am no more worthy to be called thy son,' Mother, my dear mother, and will you forgive me also?"

"Enough, enough," said the departing mother; "yes, it is enough!" her countenance beaming, as it were, with seraphic joy.

"I am nearly through; but go, my son—go, my dear Alice, and publish it to the mothers of the land, what I have found true—and will continue true as long as praying mothers exist—

"His loving kindness changes not."

For a few moments following it was tho't she had ceased to breathe; but she revived sufficiently to press once more, gently, the hands of Charles and Alice; and then she was heard singing, in a faint and scarcely audible tone, those beautiful lines which she had often expressed a wish that she might have occasion to sing:

"Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale,
Soon all my mortal powers must fail;
Oh may my last, expiring breath,
His loving kindness sing in death!"

The prayer was answered. "His loving kindness" were the last sounds which were heard. They ceased here only to be resumed, and to be sung by the glorified and triumphant saint before the throne of God. [Mother's Assistant.

PRAIRIE AND MOUNTAIN LIFE.

OGLING A BULL. One of our fellow-travellers, who sought the mountains for health, recreation and novelty, without any speculating aim whatever, was a plain, blunt, good-humored and free spoken man, by the name of Ogle, from somewhere in Illinois, if memory serves correct. On the 22d of July, the day we reached Independence rock, he was out far from camp, in company with our excellent little surgeon, Tilghman; both of them always active and eager in search of game. They had encountered various stray groups of buffalo, succeeding admirably in scaring them, one after another, out of sight, when late in the day they were lucky enough to cripple a veteran bull, so badly, that they were enabled to follow and overtake him on their mules. Popping another ball or two into the old beast, he dropped, rolled his eyes, tossed his head angrily, and then lay still apparently quite dead, while the victorious hunters jumped from their saddles, hobbled their mules, drew their knives, and prepared for the butchering, in great exultation. Little surgeon Tilghman, a passionate and already accomplished student in anatomy, had conceived an intense desire to obtain and carry home with him, should he ever get back, the complete skull, horns and scalp of a buffalo. Actuated by this inclination, he now set to work, curiously examining the physiognomical aspect and phrenological presentation of his new subject; during which, in enthusiastic forgetfulness, he seated himself upon the animal's shoulder, leaning over between the horns, and enjoying in the fullest degree his new and fantastical ottoman. Ogle, more intent upon procuring meat, and returning to camp, had sharpened his knife, and now made a vigorous cut near the tail, to commence the operation of skinning. A violent shake of the old bull's head, intimating, no doubt, his decided objection to such familiarities, in an instant, sent the little surgeon, rolling five yards distant, and the way he then pecked himself up, and took to his pedal propellers, may be interesting to imagine; while Ogle, who was a stout, round shouldered and slow motioned man, was suddenly seized with a nimble fit, that sent him jumping over the sage bushes and getting out of the way with that extraordinary rate of speed, rendered clas-

Strange as it then appeared, and strange as it must now seem in reading, the mortally wounded bull rose and ran a full half mile from the spot where it first fell, while Ogle and the surgeon, after recovering from their consternation, mounted their mules and followed the runaway game, with desperate determination not to be swindled out of their supper. The bull stopped, worn with weariness almost to the last gasp, and turned upon his pursuers. In an instant, two more balls were driven into the creature's side, and, after moving a step or two, and glaring wildly around him, down he tumbled, headforemost as before. Surgeon Tilghman now thought proper to maintain a respectable distance for a few moments, before resuming his scientific examination of the animal's skull; but Ogle, who possessed as daring a spirit as any man alive, and whose eye uneasily marked the sun plunging lower and lower, momently, toward his fiery western couch, walked cautiously but firmly up to the beast, and deliberately stuck his knife up to the handle into the region of its liver. What was the astonishment of the two amateur buffalo butchers when the tortured monster again tore the earth with its short horns and struggled furiously to its feet! The surgeon was on his mule, and fifty yards distant, in an instant. Ogle was not so lucky, for his mule was on the opposite side of the bull, while his rifle stood against a sage bush in another direction. To get possession of both was impossible, and he could only precipitately seize the gun and make off on foot with an expedition at once alarming and ludicrous. Ogle ran like a man about to dive into water for a swim, and as he started, and jumped over, and cut round the sage bushes, that grew thick and high all over the ground, turning quickly every moment to see if the bull was after him; tripping, stumbling, half-falling, and stumbling again in desperate efforts to recover himself, his cumbrous form doubled up, straightened out again, twisted, wriggled, and bounded about in contortions so unchristianlike and inconceivable, that nothing like it may be mentioned, unless one can imagine such a freak of modern improvement as Calvin Edson, manufactured into a stout man by means of a blown up India rubber suit, and running a race with a whirlwind!

The bull dashed violently after Ogle for a few steps, but paused again, too weak to continue the chase. There is something most appealing and piteous in the slow turning of these huge creature's heads from side to side, and the indescribable glare of their dark eye balls, when struggling between death and important rage. Pain, misery, anger, wonder, blind fury and overwhelming terror, seem to speak in this mute denotement of departing life. Again and again will they rouse themselves from the approaches of death, and make new efforts at escape and revenge. This poor old bull suddenly discovered Ogle's hat on a sage bush, where he had left it, and making a plunge, the animal drove one of his short horns tight through it, so that when he rose erect again, he had the hat sticking upside down upon his head. Nothing could have exceeded the absurd effect of this picture. A witness of the scene might have observed Dr. Tilghman in the distance, rolling from side to side upon his mule, in an ecstacy of laughter, while Ogle, having just paused from his flight, and turned, stood staring at the bull with a hat on, in most ludicrous amazement.

"Well, you may take my hat," said Ogle, "seeing as you've got it already, and seem to have no notion of dying!"

The next moment the bull fell forward, panting in agony, upon its fore knees, staring still more wildly, and then slowly rolled over on its side with a long gurgling gasp, that, together with the stiffening out of his legs, told the work to be at length fairly over.

Day was just sinking to a close, when the two successful sportsmen got to work in earnest with their knives upon the warm carcass; Ogle stripped off the skin to get at the meat, while the Doctor was sawing away at the under jaw to get the tongue out, which latter operation was rendered perplexingly difficult, on account of the beast having plunged his nose into a stubborn cluster of the everlasting *artemisia*, as he fell. To cut a tongue out conveniently and well, the head should be turned up, so as to rest upon its horns, but in this case, the old bull, as if bent upon giving his butchers as much trouble as possible, with malice prepense and aforethought, rammed his proboscis tight into an abominable sage bush, so that the little Doctor had to tug like a Trojan to turn the ponderous skull even a few inches, and get a chance with his knife at the throat.

Night lowered over our camp at Rock Independence, and nobody could tell anything about Ogle or the Doctor. Signal guns were fired at dusk, at dark, at seven, eight and nine o'clock, but still they did not appear, and it was near ten, when the weary amateurs at length found camp, with a supply of fresh meat, and the Doctor's laughable history of "Ogling a Bull." [St. Louis Republican.

WATER FROM THE WELL OF BETHLEHEM.

2 Samuel, xxiii.

BY MRS. L. H. SIGOURNEY.

Fierce was the strife with Israel's foes,
And long the din of battle rose;
But when its last, shrill echo died,
The wearied warrior-king descried,
Through clouds of dust, that far away
Were settling round the horizon gray,
The waving trees that greenly rose
O'er Bethlehem's vales of blest repose,
And brightly o'er his troubled brain
Gleam'd back his boyhood's haunts again.
The shepherd's crook—the pasture fair,
The folded flock that own'd his care,—
The harp on which he breath'd so free,
The raptur'd soul of minstrelsy;
The fount from rocky bed that burst,
And slak'd his happy childhood's thirst,—
"Oh, that my lip that balmy dew
Once more might taste!"

He scarcely know
That the fond wish, his heart that stirr'd
Wak'd from its rest, one murmur'd word.
But friendship, when its warmth is high,
Hath quicken'd ear, and sleepless eye:—
And three, whose hearts were David's own,
Caught that soliloquizing tone,
And with a sudden impulse fir'd
Of rashness, and of zeal, retired.

Philistia's spears were sharp and bright,
Her sentries watchful of the night,
Yet brake those three her squadrons through,—
And water from that well they drew,—
And strange to say, the dangerous track
Retrod,—and came in safety back.

"O king! the wish'd for boon, behold!
Sweet Bethlehem's waters, pure and cold."

The monarch scann'd the sparkling draught,—
Indignant at his selfish thought,
Quick—changing hues of white and red,
Alternate, o'er his temples spread,
And rush'd before his startled thought
The risk with which that boon was bought;
Price of their blood!—with hasting hand
He dash'd the nectar on the sand,
And watch'd the untasted crystal dye
With heaving breast and moisten'd eye,
Yet still their hands he warmly prest.

Ah! who should wish, once more to slake
His thirst at childhood's dreamy lake?
Desert the toils of years mature,
Shrink from the noon-tide heat,
And idly pluck the flowers that grew
Around his infant feet?
No! with firm foot and heavenward head,
The path of duty let him tread,—
Forget the past,—the future meet,
In faith's own panoply complete,
Till Bethlehem's fount assuage his pain,
In realms where none shall thirst again.

WORK FOR CHILDREN. There is no greater defect in educating children than [illegible] attaches mostly to large towns and cities—Children suffer much from it. The parent never considers whether the child's work is necessary or not to the child. Nothing is more certain than their future independence and comfort—much depends on being accustomed to work—accustomed to provide for the thousand constantly recurring wants that nature entails on us. If this were not so, still it preserves them from bad habits—it secures their health—it strengthens both mind and body—it enables them better to bear the confinement of the school-room—and it tends more than any thing else to give them just views of life. It is too often the case that children, provided they spend a half dozen hours of the day at school, are permitted to spend the rest as they please. Thus they grow up in the world without a knowledge of its toils and cares. They view it through a false medium. They cannot appreciate the favors you bestow, as they do not know the toils they cost. Their bodies and minds are enervated, and they are constantly exposed to whatever vicious associations are within their reach. The daughter probably becomes that pitiable, helpless object, a novel-reading girl. The son, if he surmount the consequences of your neglect, does it probably after his plans and station for life are fixed, and when knowledge, for one of its important objects, comes too late. No man or woman is fully educated if not accustomed to manual labor. Whatever accomplishment they possess, whatever their mental training, a deduction must be made for ignorance of that important chapter in the world's great book.

It is easier to bring up a dozen children right, than to reform one grown blockhead.

WHAT IS EDUCATION? To be educated, is to know how to reason, compare, and decide accurately. By the process of education this faculty is acquired, and this is termed in this "practical age," a practical education; in connection with real labor it makes a practical man, and is more fully carried out and illustrated by manual labor, which gives title to the proud cognomen of every true hearted American, who bears it, of the "working-man."

"Some suppose every learned man is an educated man. No such thing. That man is educated who knows himself, and who takes accurate commonsense views of men and things around him. Some very learned men are the greatest fools in the world—the reason is, they are not educated men. Learning is only the means, not the end; its value consists of giving the means of acquiring in the discipline which, when properly managed, it gives the mind. Some of the greatest men in the world were not overstocked with learning, but their actions prove they were thoroughly educated. Washington, Franklin and Sherman were of this class; and similar, though less striking instances, may be found in all countries. A man may study metaphysics till he is gray, and languages till he is a walking polyglot, and if he is nothing more he is an uneducated man."

ACCIDENT IN HAVERHILL. A dreadful accident occured in Haverhill, N. H., on the evening of the 4th inst, by which one person, a daughter of Simon Rodimon, was killed, and about thirty others injured—some of them severely. The accident was occasioned by the breaking down of the piazzas of the Columbian Hotel, on which a great number of persons were assembled, to witness a display of fireworks.—The following are the names of those who were injured: Miss Blake, of East Corinth, Vt.; Miss Stanvan, Wentworth; Mr and Mrs. Baldwin, Wells River; Mrs John A. Page, Danville, Vt, seriously injured.

Those who are badly bruised, but not seriously, are a son and two daughters of Rufus Stearns, of Haverhill; Mayo Sawyer, of Corinth; Mr. Clark and Mr. Steele, Newbury, Vt.; Mrs. David Goodal, of Lisbon; Mr. Steele, of Hanover; a daughter of Henry Towle; a daughter of the late Wm. Barstow; two children of Mr. Wood; a daughter of Aaron Southard, all of Haverhill; Mr. Casson, of Bath; Ruth Willey, of Warren; Henry Bartlett, Bath; Croydon Sleeper, Corinth; Vt.; and others whose names are not given.

A NEW LIFE PRESERVER.

BY TOM HOOD.

"Of hair breadth 'scapes." [OTHELLO.

I have somewhere read of a traveller, who carried with him a brace of pistols, a carbine, a cutlass, a dagger, and an umbrella, but was indebted for his preservation to the umbrella; it grappled with a bush when he was rolling over a precipice. In like manner, my friend W——, though armed with a sword, rifle and hunting-knife, owed his existence to a wig!

He was a specimen-hunting, (for W—— in a first rate naturalist,) somewhere in the backwoods of America, when, happening to light upon a dense covert, there sprang out upon him—not a panther or catamount, but with a terrible whoop and yell, a wild Indian—one of a tribe then hostile to our settlers. W——'s gun was mastered in a twinkling, himself stretched on the earth and the barbarous knife destined to make him balder than Granby's celebrated Marquis, leaped eagerly from its sheath. Conceive the horrible weapon making its preliminary flourishes and circumgyrations,—the savage features, made savager by paint and ruddle, working themselves up to a demoniacal crisis of triumphant malignity—his red right hand clutching the shearing knife—his left, the frizzle top-knot—and then, the artificial scalp coming off in the Mohawk's grasp!

W—— says the Indian catchpole was for some moments motionless with surprise; recovering at last, he dragged his captive along, through brake and jungle, to the encampment. A peculiar whoop soon brought the whole tribe to the spot. The Indian addressed them with vehement gestures, in the course of which W—— was again thrown down, the knife again performed its circuits, and the whole transaction was pantomimically described.

All Indian sedateness and restraint were overcome. The assembly made every demonstration of wonder; and the wig was fitted on, rightly, askew, and hind part before, by a hundred pair of red hands. Capt. Gulliver's glove was not a greater puzzle to the Houseuyhums.

From the men, it passed to the squaws, and from them down to the least of the urchins; W——'s head, in the meantime, frying in a midsummer sun. At length the phenomenon returned, into the hands of the chief—a venerable greybeard; he examined it afresh, very attentively, and, after a long deliberation maintained with true Indian silence and gravity, made a speech in his own tongue that procured for the anxious trembling captive very unexpected honors. In fact, the whole tribe of women and warriors danced round him with such unequivocal marks of homage, that even W—— comprehended that he was not intended for sacrifice. He was then carried in triumph to their wigwams, his body daubed with their body colors of the most honorable patterns; and he was given to understand that he might choose any of their marriageable maidens for a squaw. Availing himself of this privilege, and so becoming by degrees more a proficient in their language, he learned the cause of their extraordinary respect. It was considered that he had been a great warrior; that he had, by mischance of war, been overcome and tufted; but that, whether by valor or stratagem, each equally estimable amongst the savages, he had recovered his liberty and his scalp.

As long as W—— kept his own counsel, he was safe: but trusting his Indian Delilah with the secrets of his locks, it soon got wind amongst the squaws, and from them became known to the warriors and chiefs. A solemn sitting was held at midnight by the chiefs, to consider the propriety of knocking the poor wig-owner on the head; but he had received a timely hint of their intention, and, when the tomahawks sought for him, he was on his way, with his life-preserver, towards a British settlement.

The accounts of the flood at the west are most disastrous. Kaskaskia, Chester, &c., are ruined. The office of the Republican at the former place has been undermined, and the press and materials lost in the water. The business of Missouri and Illinois is greatly deranged; the necessaries of life along the rivers have been destroyed, and millions of dollars lost by the flood. The editor of the Republican went on a tour with the mayor in search of La Bute a Reynard, the only point of land out of

"At Bon Secour, there are encamped, all in open camps, 122 persons; several of these families left their homes with from four to nine children, and with less than fifty pounds of flour and a small quantity of meat; some of them have been six and eight days in their encampment. They have generally lost the most, some all of their clothes, and when the flood subsides they will not be in a better condition. The remarks here made will apply to many other points. In all, we believe we may say, that we ascertained something of the condition of full 300 persons. From thence up to the Cantien, and how much further we had not the means of ascertaining, they are scattered along the bluffs. We saw yesterday a sight which would have drawn pity from a heart of stone—a large family of young children, (six in number) without father or mother, who were dependent on the charity of those who knew their parents."

At St. Louis, on the 26th, the Mississippi was at a stand. The river was falling above, and it was thought the worst was over.

FROM HAVANA. The Norfolk Beacon announces the arrival of the U. S. schooner Phœnix, 5 1-2 days from Havana. Every thing is now quiet in Cuba. There are above one thousand persons confined in the different prisons, under convictions or suspicion of having been engaged in the late attempt at revolution among the negroes. The most active and energetic measures have been taken by the captain general, O'Donnell. Every free black in the island is said to have been engaged in the plot, which has been growing ever since Gen. Tacon left the island. A vast number, no one seems to know how many have been shot. If all known to have been engaged were to be executed, there would not be enough left to cultivate the soil. The governor, however, shoots some of the leaders occasionally by way of example. There were several white men charged with being in some way concerned, among them two Americans, who will most probably be shot soon.

ACCIDENT AT UTICA. On the evening of the 4th, while in the act of re-loading the cannon belonging to the "Citizens' Corps," it went off, and sadly injured two young men belonging to the company. James L. Beardsley, a student of medicine, and Hugh Roberts, a plane maker, each had an arm blown off, the former the right, and the latter the left arm, leaving only a shattered stump. Mr. B. is a fine young man, a universal favorite in his company, the eldest son of the Hon. Samuel Beardsley, and greatly esteemed by the citizens generally. He was doing well Friday morning, and hopes are entertained that he is not otherwise materially injured.

INSURRECTION AT DOMINICA. — Captain McLeod, of the Brig Nova Scotia, arrived at Liverpool, N. S., from Dominica, announces that on the 6th ult. martial law had been proclaimed, in consequence of a rise among the blacks, about 300 being assembled near the town. One of the leading inhabitants had his horse cut down under him, and was himself so severely wounded that his life was despaired of. Several blacks had been shot down, and great excitement and confusion prevailed.

A young lady, aged seventeen years, named Rachael Nonsmanker, residing eleven miles from Cincinnati, died of hydrophobia on the 29th ult. She was bitten several weeks ago by a dog which was not supposed to be rabid at the time.

The relic of a vessel in the North River, supposed to be the one in which Captain Kidd sailed, is now thought to be the remains of a gun boat, sunk in the last war.

Mr. McDuffie has reconsidered his resolution to resign his seat in the Senate of the United States. He will retain it until the close of the next session.

FRAUDS ON FRAUDS. We issue the "Reporter" for the 1st July a few days in advance, in order to guard our subscribers against a number of the most dangerous frauds which have ever been passed on the public.

It appears that some years since the dies, vignettes, denominations, &c. &c. of the bank note engraving house of Durand & Co. were sold at auction, and now they have fallen into the hands of counterfeiters, who are manufacturing counterfeits on banks in every section of the country. The engraving being of a superior order, there is but little difference between the counterfeit and the genuine note, and in some cases it is impossible, even for good judges, to say, with certainty, which are good and which are bad. The counterfeits which have recently come to our knowledge, are

1000's on the Bank of New York Dry Dock Co. This is a very imposing note, about an inch longer and half an inch wider than bank notes in general, red back, and the denomination on the back. We believe the Dry Dock Bank has no thousands outstanding.

100's and 50's on the Bank of Manchester, Vt. The hundreds have for a vignette, a female floating in the air, holding the flag of the United States and a shield accompanied by a spread eagle. The denomination on